

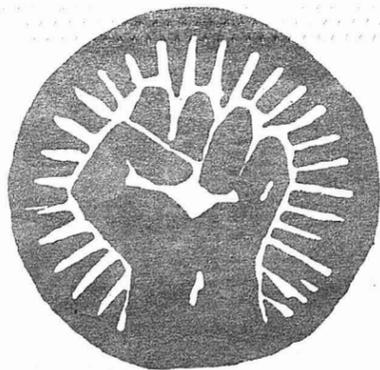


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58 ARRESTED AT WATTS BAR NUKE PLANT



photo by Keith Snow

BY DELLA-MAE HELLBENDER

The military (though non-violent) style of this whole action made it seem as though it were planned out by Zapatista Subcomandante Marcos. Affinity cell blocks were off into the woods in the very early a.m. hours, well equipped with super glue, spray paint and yarn. Cellular phone and walkie-talkie communications had been established. Supporters from the Rendezvous site were on their way. Lockdown folks and their supporters—with five 55 gallon, 400lb. cement-filled steel drums and a tripod that takes 25 people to lift—were

nervously waiting for the word.

Shortly before 5 a.m. the word came: "Lemonade East Close the Door," "Choo-Choo West Close the Door," "Lemonheads South Close the Door." The two road entrances inside Watts Bar Nuclear Facility were shut down by dead tree limbs, boulders and human bodies.

By a freak "coincidence," two cars were involved in an accident about half a mile west of the entrance to Watts Bar Nuclear Facility, moments after the lockdown crew drove by. Simultaneously, two more cars were having mechanical difficulties about half a mile east of the entrance to the

plant. Between the accident and the mechanical difficulties, it was impossible for anyone to drive into the facility for about 15 minutes.

The road blockade crew moved in. As they moved in to set up, three unidentified cars pulled up. "Who the hell are they?" someone yelled. "Media," someone else replied. A television station, a newspaper, and a private film documentary crew had been notified about the action by our people. They didn't know what the action was gonna be until the moment they showed up. I would not recommend this tactic when carrying out a high security action unless you have a very strong sense of trust with the media you are setting it up with. On the other hand, they did get awesome footage that they showed on the news.

Barrels came smashing out of trucks, and the tripod was set on the ground. In 15 minutes the tripod was up, the barrels set in place, and people locked in. I was the last person to get locked in, because my bike lock kept sticking. As I glanced over my shoulder one last time up the road toward the facility, I saw about 20 people with their arms locked together standing in the middle of the road lit up by a TVA security vehicle. They were holding up the security a few more minutes to ensure we were locked in. As I locked in there was a howl and they all scattered into the surrounding woods. It was fucking beautiful.

continued on page 14

Laguna Revolt!

BY NICOLE GASPARIK

A city councilwoman standing in front of a bulldozer; the president of a mainstream environmental group closing a meeting with an EF!-style howl; and Joe and Jane Citizen ready to lock down on bulldozers with Kryptonites. Yes, June 14-21 was an exciting and inspiring week in southern California...

Most Orange Countyites know Laguna Canyon. At one time or another they've gotten off the 405 Freeway and headed down the curvaceous rural road that bisects the canyon. During this trip, decades fall away as the driver escapes the cold, angular world of "your name here" corporate centers. For a few moments, the traveler on their way to Laguna Beach is transported to an Orange County past. The soft, sage-covered hills remind one of the region's true beauty; of a landscape free from concrete and agriculture. The passerby might not realize the biological significance of what she sees, that something Aldo Leopold calls the "pageant of evolution." Yet the place is spectacular, unique, and speaks to the heart of anyone who chooses to listen.

Unfortunately, all beautiful places have an enemy. Laguna Canyon's is a toll road.

The road in question is a 17-mile stretch of asphalt called the San Joaquin Hills Tollway (SJHT). If completed, it will traverse the last undeveloped coastal hills of Orange County, and open them up to an invasion of red-tiled roofs and gated, master-planned communities. To developers, the real estate is worth billions; to environmentalists, the land is priceless.

The habitat threatened by the SJHT is coastal sage scrub. Over 100 species, including the threatened California gnatcatcher, depend solely on coastal sage for their existence. At one time this ecosystem flourished from Ventura to San Diego County. Today, it occupies less than five percent of its historic range. The San Joaquin Hills hold the largest contiguous chunk of Orange County's sage scrub; and Laguna Canyon holds some of the last surviving remnants of southern California's natural history.

In September, a federal court judge permitted the Transportation Corridor Agencies (TCA) to begin work on the SJHT, but only at the ends of the road. The 4.6 mile acreage in the 'middle,' which includes Laguna Canyon and the surrounding coastal hills, received an injunction. No construction, or rather destruction, could occur in this area until District Court Judge Linda

continued on page 29

NORWAY ATTACKS SEA SHEPHERD

Whales Fovever Rammed and Bombed

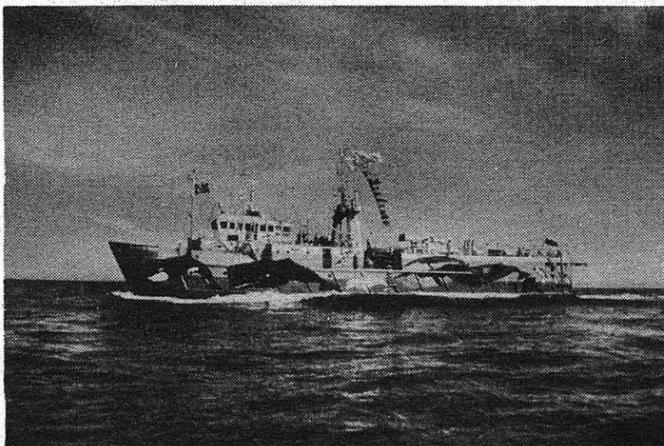
BY ANDREW CHRISTIE

The Sea Shepherd Conservation Society has been fighting for the lives of whales for seventeen years. On July 6, they found themselves fighting for their own lives in the North Sea, in a running pursuit and battle with the Norwegian coast guard ship *Andenes*.

One of the most violent incidents yet in the so-called "whale wars," the July 6 attack had its origins in the announcement by Norway in 1993 that it would resume commercial whaling despite the worldwide ban by the International Whaling Commission, in effect since 1986. The announcement was followed by a statement by President Clinton on October 4, 1993, that the US would refrain from enforcing the Pelly Amendment, a law requiring economic sanctions against nations that violate the IWC ban, "until we have exhausted all good faith efforts to persuade Norway to follow agreed conservation measures."

Last March, prior to the annual meeting of the IWC, representatives from the US, the UK, the IWC, Greenpeace, the World Wide Fund for Animals, and the International Fund for Animal Welfare met in London and laid the groundwork for an agreement in principle that would allow the resumption of commercial whaling in exchange for an Antarctic "whale sanctuary." There would be no enforcement within the sanctuary, and migrating whales would be fair game for whalers once they ventured outside it.

On the evening of July 1, with a complement of 11 journalists and 22 volunteer crew from 10 countries on



The Motor Yacht Whales Forever

board, the Sea Shepherd ship *M/Y Whales Forever*, a 187-foot long former cable-laying vessel, departed Ijmuiden, Netherlands, en route for the North Sea and the Norwegian whaling grounds. Its mission was to confront whalers and document the illegal slaughter of Minke whales.

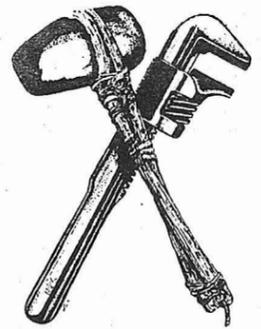
Beginning the day after its departure, the Sea Shepherd ship was shadowed at a distance by a US Navy ship that refused to identify itself when hailed. It escorted the *Whales Forever* to Norway's 200-mile fishing limit and radioed its coordinates to the Norwegian Coast Guard. On July 5, two Norwegian Coast Guard vessels conducted zodiac exercises a mile to starboard of the *Whales Forever*.

continued on page 5

EARTH FIRST!

NO COMPROMISE IN THE DEFENSE OF MOTHER EARTH!

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Quest for the Human Niche

At the Round River Rendezvous in Katuah, I sat on Whigg Meadow looking West. I was anticipating the next rain when I overheard a conversation about human extinction. Inching closer to the source of chatter, I found a fellow explaining a scheme to a group of Earth Firsters. He seemed to believe he could get a hold of a machine that would alter climatic conditions so as to make the planet mostly uninhabitable by human beings. The result: elimination of most major urban centers and an exponential decrease in human numbers.

It did not take me long to write the plan off as that of either a quack or someone well deluded, but for a split second, I found myself starry-eyed at the beauty of the proposal. I envisioned restored ecosystems, not under the gun of the 80-year rotational cut. I fantasized of bison roaming through the rippling, tall grass prairie of the Great Plains, and of maturing forests in the Central Hardwoods (Will you look at those American Chestnut trees!). The gypsy moth no longer thrives under human mismanagement. The salamanders and newts tell tales of the old days when two-leggeds took more than their share. The roads decay and the cities melt. Pioneer species reclaim the agricultural monocrops. But perhaps the best thing of all is that no humans will be around to see it.

Am I really a misanthrope? Well, I am all for humans filling our niche, taking our share. But in industrial society, our niche has runneth over - or more accurately - we have overrun our niche. Is there any debate to the analogy of humans as a cancerous entity? Let's see... we've got rapid, uncontrolled growth; invasion and destruction of adjacent areas; colonization; and loss of distinctiveness in individual components. Sure sounds malignant.

With our brains numbed by TV, prozac, and O. J. Simpson gossip, why would any of us settle for less than a shower a day, salad shooters, subsidized coal and nuclear power and cyanide-leached gold jewelry? It seems impossible to envision mainstream industrial culture surrendering the spoils of the War Against the World and settling for living lightly on the Earth. Maybe that is why so many of us have gone to Plan B; Save whatever you can; lock it up as wilderness.

I roll the proposal over in my head again. Yes, a far majority of the world's inhabitants, even the Earth's pro-

cesses, would be better off without one species: *Homo consumptus*. I recall John Seed's analogy to either losing the leaf or the tree upon which it grows.

Someone at the Rendezvous said we had hit 5.7 billion people, and another claimed we're already at 6.0. But, of course, the consumption is as much a part of the equation as the numbers. And as I lay in my tent on Haw Knob, listening to the rain, I dreamt that the Human Extinction Machine existed, that I held it in my hands, and that a big green button on it stared up at me. On the button is one word: ENOUGH. Do I push it? Or do I even hesitate?

It's like Lou Reed's painter friend Donald said, "Stick a fork in their ass and turn 'em over; they're done."

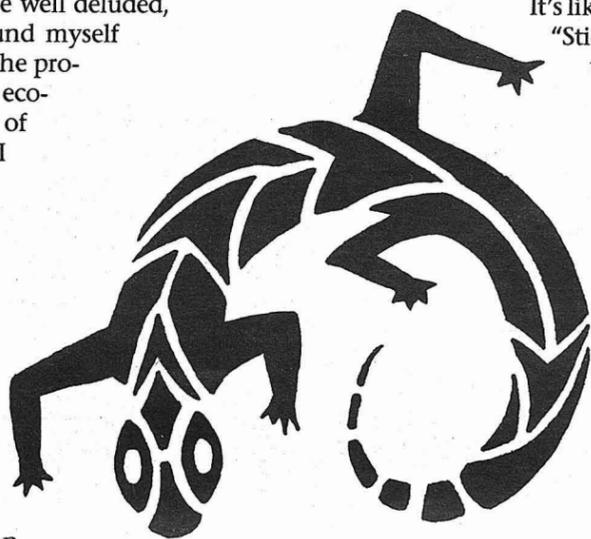
However, if the Human Extinction Machine turns out to be a farce and we decide it appropriate to lighten our impact on the planet, we must come to understand the rules (or absence of rules) of nature, and live our lives accordingly. For example, we can see the patterns by which species hit their carrying capacity limit and die back. Or we can observe the impact of an introduced species on those native. But we must take care in distinguishing between the habits of nature (fire is an ecological process) and our human perception of the habits of nature ("There was a fire; let's 'salvage' the trees.")

Some modern scientists have proposed that nature is governed by, among other principles, a habit of irreversibility. By this they mean that products of biological interactions cannot be undone. Returning to the example of the introduced species, the impact—of say Kudzu vine—will not be eliminated by the removal of all traces of the plant. In fact the impact cannot be withdrawn at all. Thus it is a human-centered blunder to "clean up" an oil spill, "reclaim" an abandoned strip mine, or "salvage" the fire-impacted woods of Warner Creek. These actions are based on the erroneous assumption that nature is reversible, that impact can be erased.

Patriotic Americans—and citizens throughout the world—have been well conditioned to scream out for economic Growth —PROGRESS! Our species heads self-indulgently to the end like sea-bound lemmings. The cancer grows.

We know that our impact is permanent. The only hope for wild nature any time soon is to simply let it be, to designate the last ten percent (five?) as Wilderness and do our best to restore that already butchered. No environmental impact statements or habitat conservation plans about it. Lock it up; keep it wild.

—WHALEY MANDER



Earth First!

Lughnasadh

August 1, 1994

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Submissions are welcomed and should be typed or clearly printed. Send a SASE if you would like them returned. If you want confirmation of receipt of a submission, please request it. We encourage submissions on Macintosh disks or via EcoNet. Art or photographs (prints are best, negatives are good, slides are fair) are desirable to illustrate articles and essays. They will be returned if requested.

All submissions are edited for length and clarity. If an article is significantly edited, we will make a reasonable effort to contact the author prior to publication.

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SCHEDULE

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Deadline for the next issue is:

September 5

Lughnasadh—End of Summer

BY PEGGY SUE McRAE

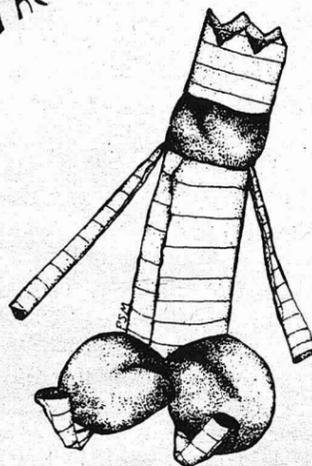
Lughnasadh (or Lammias) marks the beginning of harvest. The wheat is cut. The sacrifice is made... So I began my Lughnasadh vignette one year ago. As it turned out that piece was a self-fulfilling prophecy. Last year I celebrated Lughnasadh in the Lewis County jail in Idaho.

Unable to cast the Corn (or rather Plum) King into the flames of a ritual fire we flushed him down the toilet. Our magic must have worked because we were released from jail the following day.

Subsequently; I lost my home, quit my job, gave away my truck, my cat, a million canning jars and moved to Idaho. It's been a challenging year to say the least and I hesitate to make any more lofty statements about personal sacrifice. Yet, there has been an overriding element of grace through it all. That Mother Earth will provide and care for me is a fact not a philosophy. What I can do for her remains the ever-present question.

P.S. Dang! Looks like I'm celebrating Lughnasadh in an Idaho jail again this year. While I'm all for creating and establishing new rituals and traditions, this one is ridiculous!

The Corn King Must Die!



The Grand Jury Dilemma

BY JONATHAN PAUL

The government is fighting back with everything they have and they seem to be doing a good job of it. But what do you expect? This is what they do best. Exploitation, oppression, and destruction is what they seem to shoot into their veins and get the best high from. This is nothing new, since the days of slavery, nothing has really changed. Oh, it may well look like it externally, but in the deep depths of their smelly bowels the same shit is always there. So this has inspired me to say my say on the grand jury problem now happening that can and will affect any of you at any time at any place. I ponder where to start and what to say because there is so much to say and explain, so please bear with me.

THEY COME A KNOCKIN' AT YOUR DOOR

The threat of a subpoena is everywhere. We have all either been subpoenaed or know someone who has. We have seen people spend time in jail: Ric Scarce, Deb Stout, Kim Trimiew, and myself. We are seeing grand juries pop up in Oregon, Washington, Michigan, Louisiana, New Mexico, and Utah. Why is this happening? Where is this going to take us and what should we do about it? Well the first thing is to commit yourself to being a grand jury resister. That is the single most important thing that any of us can do. RESIST!

If you are given a subpoena, make sure it was handed to you in a legal fashion. It can only be handed to you directly and no way else. It cannot be left in your mailbox, given to a friend or left with your relatives. I've heard that some people took "timely" vacations to Bali or somewhere when they thought they might be subpoenaed. Make them work to find you. If they snag you at your home or in a city parking lot (that's where



I was subpoenaed), then take the paper and slam the door in their face. They will probably ask you some questions, so be prepared with a creative phrase like "bug off" and slam! goes your door.

So what do you do next? You are shaking a little nervously and you're looking at the subpoena. Call a friend and get support, then call the Activist Network and we will advise you on the situation and help with contacting a lawyer who knows political law. Do not

assume that you can do this yourself or can outsmart the grand jury. That's all nice and considerate, but it is the wrong thing to do. RESIST! In recent months there have been three subpoenas served to three individuals in New Mexico. One individual testified. We are still working on what was actually said and this person could have mentioned some names, which makes others at risk of being subpoenaed. The other two have decided to resist and the subpoenas have been withdrawn, for the time being. You may choose your own destiny—whether you will talk or not—but always remember that the grand jury is out to destroy what we all fight so hard for. The earth.

ARE YOU A BENEDICT ARNOLD?

Benedict Arnold fought on the side of the colonists during the Revolutionary War but was a spy for the British and gave the Brits information that brought death to many of the colonists. Giving any kind of information to the grand jury will bring others down and will bring the downfall of this movement. We have all seen it and read about it. The Black Panthers, CISPES, AIM, anti-war movements, women's liberation, animal liberation and Earth First! have either been wiped out or wounded by the government in some way.

Recently Beth Fries was subpoenaed by a Portland grand jury. The reason that the feds got on to her was that David Howitt (ex-Sea Shepherd crew) identified her in a photograph. Bad move. Then the feds called Sea Shepherd's office and asked if they could speak to Beth. Well, Beth didn't work there anymore but the person in their office gave the feds her address. Bad move #2. (This is not to trash Sea Shepherd or David, it is the truth. The truth hurts, sorry).

continued on page 11

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN!

Dear Earth First!

Two days ago, I was released from a three-month jail sentence for being one of few unfortunate people to be indicted and convicted for felony monkey wrenching (Beltane 1994). In response to the one most common question: It feels good to be out. Jail sucks, in case anyone ever had any doubt. And as I mentioned in the Journal article, I was grateful it wasn't worse, and have even come to terms with that funny logic exclusive to unfortunate situations.

A brief summary: I was booked into the Flathead County Detention Center on April 4 after being sentenced the previous April Fool's Day to 19 years on probation, 200 hours community service, payment of about \$36,000 restitution, and ninety days in jail. The booking officer immediately expressed her dislike of me, a feeling soon to become mutual. Then on to "module D," a drunk-tank sort of cell block built for six but occupied by nine, now. I set immediately to writing goofy gibberish to friends on the outside about the jail.

Two days later I was moved to "module F," a maximum security wing that had the distinct advantage of individual cells but unfortunately these cells lock down, routinely from ten at night to seven in the morning, and occasionally for days at a time for misconduct. I managed to escape that sentence within a sentence, if only for the fact that I veged nearly all the time. The barred Plexiglas windows faced west, so I was privileged with sunsets every day. I'm embarrassed to admit I watched too much TV, but compromised and limited my genuine interest to "Kung Fu" reruns and the occasional silly nature shows I was fortunate enough to monopolize. I became a master at chess, basketball and counting the creamy yellow colored cinder blocks in the walls.

Unable to have entertainment like EISs or even newspapers, I read many stupid spy

novels. And crime novels, of course; crime is the one universal galvanizing interest of everyone who lands in jail. I met frauds, burglars, two murderers, car thieves and drunk drivers, most of them forlorn adherents to a strange subculture. I was a really new fish: a terrorist with an unusually long probation sentence. "Why'd you do that?" I'd be asked; it seemed like a good idea at the time, I'd say. But I was popular with most, as my dietary "preference" was not entertained by either the jail commander, the County Attorney, the FDA or the FBI (this last one didn't even bother to reply to my civil rights complaint). So, I would trade the vile slop, deep fried, breaded fish, chicken, pork, beef—for the vile, freezer-burned, overcooked vegetables. (Turns out, they don't have to provide vegetarian food to you unless it's your organized religion, so if you don't eat meat and are jailed, lie like a rug. And genuflect). So, it was over soon enough. Now, on with the long part of the deal. My codefendant brother and I are stuck with the tab after our nightly escapades; and with that, no drinking, no drugs, no cutting down any more billboards or it's off to the joint with you. Well, that should be manageable, but I will miss that tremendous, satisfying *whoomf!* of a really big five-poster Exxon job biting the dust. Another landscape liberated!

Though of course more serious felonies were involved and there can be no denying that the contemplation of long prison sentences is a painful, awful ordeal that I shall never wish to endure again, and I will take the opportunity to say again how important not getting caught is. We ended up in the sling due mostly to my stupidly trusting nature (narcs are everywhere) and beer-loosened mouth. I came to regret those careless and irresponsible actions, but am comfortable it was my regret, not an institutional, ordered and expected regret.

I feel an immense and owing gratitude to the many kind people who salvaged our

wounds, from my small and wonderful circle of friends and family, to the many strangers far and wide who sent in their dollars to help during the real hard times, and those who wrote precious letters to me while I was jailed. If by oversight, or your anonymity, I have neglected thanks to you remarkable folks—thank you. And thank you again. Your magnanimous spirits warm and inspire me. A shaken devotion to activism is being restored in the aftermath of disaster, and I promise all my strength and skill in staving a far greater disaster of evolution lost. And remember those still behind the walls and glass, Deb Stout, Kim Trimiew, Mark Davis, and all the others who for one reason or another are locked up for their loyalty to an injured planet.

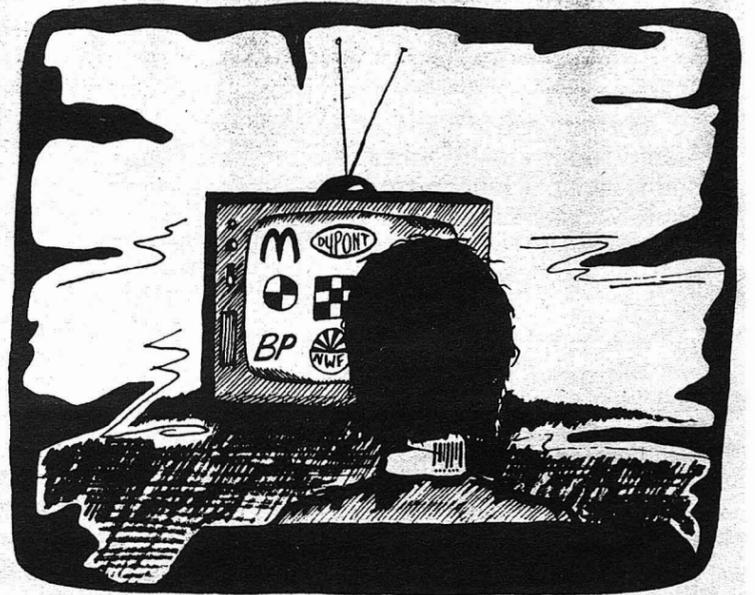
In Her Service,

—MICHAEL CARTER

Hey Shit Fer Brains,

Some of you may not care to listen to my bitchin' and gripin'. If you're one of those, simply stop reading and move along.

I'm real disgusted right now with people who say they want to be activists and then show no commitment at all, bailing from action at the last moment, for whatever stupid excuse one can manage to muster. Rather than say the truth; "I'm more committed to my own pleasure-centered, anthropocentric way of life than I am to



getting off my bloated, yuppie ass and working to save the biotic community for its own sake."

I'm finding I have no time for people with no commitment. To those of you who are hangin' about simply because theres beer to drink, pot to smoke, and lots of hippie chicks to drill...**FUCK OFF!** ...**POSERS(yuk)!** Go join the fuckin' sierra club! Or maybe Packwood might like your company...or Hurwitz.

There, I said it.

Now, as for the rest of you...thanks for listening. And for being committed and for inspiring me to do the same. If I hadn't hooked up with a movement allowing me to express my depth of pain, anger, love, joy, rage, despair, hope...I'd have gone berserk on some greed-head corporate geek by now.

So to you fuckin' bloated yuppies...do something, or get out of the way.

—PEEVED IN CORVALLIS
continued on page 30

MT. GRAHAM:

Permanent Scope Injunction!



BY TIGGER AND WHALEY

Invoking the Endangered Species Act (ESA) and the National Environmental Policy Act (NEPA), Federal Judge Marquez put a stop to the development of the Large Binocular Telescope (LBT)—previously called the Columbus Telescope—on Mt. Graham. Judge Marquez ruled that the US Forest Service and the Fish and Wildlife Service had violated and failed to comply with both laws.

In favor of the Mt. Graham Coalition and 20 other plaintiffs, a "permanent injunction enjoining [the University of Arizona] from doing any further work on the LBT site until the ESA and NEPA requirements are met" was issued.

The ruling comes at the eleventh

hour—amidst grassroots lobbying, education and direct action campaigns—blocking the U of A's bulldozing of Emerald Peak, which was to be authorized on July 5. Judge Marquez had issued a temporary restraining order (TRO) against the logging, which would have been phase two of the December 7, 1993 clearcut of

250 old growth trees on the same peak. Judge Marquez's decision explained that the third and largest telescope "may have irreparable impacts on Red Squirrels... The government's and University's own staff biologists have confirmed that construction of a massive telescope anywhere on Emerald Peak may, at a minimum, further jeopardize a species that is already at serious risk of extinction." (Ironically, this is the same judge who shares a stadium skybox with the former U of A President.)

For the benefit of those who have been in the wilderness (for the past ten years), Mt. Graham is located in the Coronado National Forest in southeastern Arizona. The peaks of Mt. Graham are the southern-most point of the

Spruce-fir boreal forests which extend up to Canada. Mt. Graham is home to at least eighteen species that exist nowhere else in the world, including the endangered Mt. Graham Red Squirrel. The mountain is also held sacred by the San Carlos Apache, whose ancestors have dwelled, gathered medicines, and conducted ceremonies on the mountain for generations.

The University of Arizona is looking for a place to showcase their high-tech telescope mirrors, in cooperation with the Pope who has hopes of baptizing extraterrestrials. In addition to being a poor location astronomically, the scope plans have broken many federal environmental laws. All 28 potential US partners, including NASA, the Smithsonian, Yale and Harvard, have backed out, many due to grassroots campaigns.

From June 12-18, 1994, 200 activists and friends of Mt. Graham gathered on the mountain for the Student Environmental Action Coalition's first annual SEACotopia. SEAC activists met with Apache elders and took part in the second Sacred Run. They hiked around the

mountain and howled to the tunes of Dana Lyons and company.

After SEACotopia, Mt. Graham activists mobilized an international network of activists and prepared to engage in direct action, if necessary. Coalition members in Tuscon, Phoenix, Pittsburgh, Chicago and Italy began a hunger strike which continued for four days, until Mike Cusanovich, Vice President of Research at the University of Arizona, agreed to meet with two of the women that were fasting. In Italy, coalition members were busy stirring things up at the Vatican astronomer's meeting.

Activists in DC took to Capitol Hill. They urged representatives to pressure Jack Ward Thomas into exercising some self control, and not allow cutting while the issue was still being considered in court (which would have made the

lawsuit moot). Presently, activists are pressuring members of Congress to initiate an investigation by the Government Accounting Office (GAO) to supplement Judge Marquez's ruling.

While the injunction is a huge victory, and a major setback for U of A, we are not "out of the woods" yet. The University is appealing the decision to a court in San Francisco and maintains a great deal of political power. Help by encouraging your representative to initiate the GAO investigation of the illegalities committed by U of A. For more information, contact SEAC Southwest at (602) 322-9819.



SM-3 Blockade Smashed

Barricade Bulldozed—Protesters Facing up to 14 Years!

BY THE CARIBOU AFFINITY GROUP

In our last episode (*Litha EF! Journal*), the Caribou Affinity Group was in northeast Quebec, supporting a non-violent blockade and opposing Hydro-Quebec's Sainte Marguerite Three (SM-3) project.

A Vote for Democracy?

The traditional Innu, or the Coalition for Nitassinan, are fighting not only for their sovereign land rights and against environmental degradation, but also to end the corruption and abusive power of a Band Council that oversees the reserves of Uashat and Mani-Utenam. The chief of the Uashat/Mani-Utenam Band Council, Chief Jourdain, has been negotiating with H-Q under the table, resulting in a referendum "for the people." The referendum was not a vote on whether or not H-Q should build a dam on Innu territory, but on whether or not a paltry compensation—a measly \$20 million dollars and a few lucrative work contracts—should be accepted for the destruction of two entire river ecosystems. H-Q had already begun construction before the referendum was even held. Can one really believe that if the agreement was voted down, H-Q workers would have been sent home?

The negotiations between Jourdain and H-Q were expressly illegal in Canadian law as the Council of Atikamak and Innu (CAM) is the only political body allowed to negotiate land treaties for the Innu nation. In addition, the referendum, written and paid for by H-Q, was presented for vote to only two of the affected reservations, Uashat and Mani-Utenam, where the vote was clearly split. Uashat (seat of the Band Council) voted 78% for the agreement, and Mani-Utenam (home of the Coalition for Nitassinan) 68% against. The end result of the referendum was a 52% margin in favor of accepting the agreement. This only represents 34 votes! Clearly not a majority, especially given that Innu from outside the reservations were brought in to vote while twenty Innu taking part in the blockade could not come out to vote for fear of arrest!

Arrested and Jailed!

For the two weeks of the occupation, the Quebec Provincial Police (or SQ) assured the public they were "in control" of the situation but were awaiting the opportune moment to intervene. The referendum vote provided a clear justification to the Quebec government for bulldozing the peace camp at kilometer 23.

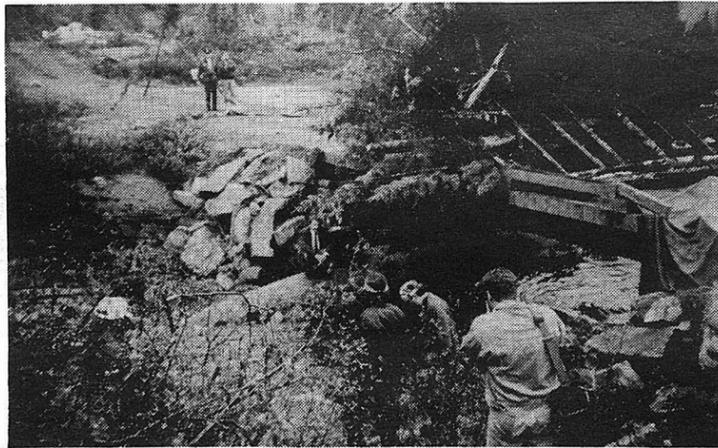
On June 14 the barricade was overrun by the SQ and their heavy machinery, including one skidder, a payload, sixty SQ and H-Q cops, ATVs, motorbikes, tow trucks, vans, four-wheel drives, ambulances, and a gasoline truck. The fascist caravan

rolled in through the mist ending a 17-day blockade of the access road leading to the construction site of the SM-3 project. The twenty-four arrested included Innu people from the reserves of Mani-Utenam, Uashat, and Besiamites, Canadians (including three press), and Americans. Six of these folks were arrested after having left the blockade the previous day. Fifteen were held overnight, and charged with two counts of obstructing the use, recreation, or enjoyment of one's property! (The governing authorities obviously have forgotten whose "property" the land really belongs to, the Innu.) The six Americans and one Canadian were held an additional evening for good measure.

In response to the referendum and subsequent arrests, CAM asked the Coalition for Nitassinan to present the traditionalists case to the full body. This

was the first time CAM had heard both sides! Significantly, CAM, in supporting the Coalition in their challenge, has formerly recognized the Band Council's abuse of power and the manipulation of the so-called democratic process, and has given the coalition political recognition.

The result was a denunciation of Chief Jourdain's negotiations, the referendum, and inclusion of the Coalition into CAM. The CAM decision also provides the traditional Coalition for Nitassinan a much stronger voice.



An H-Q official squats while unsuccessfully trying to negotiate with the blockaders at km 23. The barricaded bridge is to the right.

photo by Jim Beckmann

Unfortunately, Jourdain has signed the mitigation agreement (read payoff) paid for and written by Hydro-Quebec, casting doubts on the accountability of the Band Council to the CAM decision.

The preliminary hearing for the fifteen peace campers charged is September 8. These folks are facing up to 14 year sentences for camping on the tradi-

tional land of Donald St. Onge and the Innu nation. The US activists' bail conditions were set at \$1,000 a piece, no entry onto any site part of the SM-3 project, and to notify the SQ who, what, where, when, and how they enter the District of Mingan. Non-Innu lawyer fees are already at \$1550, and the trial has not even begun.

All aspects of the Innu's struggle are being pursued in the courts, but the Coalition could use the financial support needed to carry out a multitude of court cases.

So... keep reading the Journal, hold a benefit, buy a Caribou Affinity Group T-Shirt, set up a date for the slide show, or write a check. Whatever you do, contact: Native Forest Network PO Box 57 Burlington, VT 05402 phone (802) 863-0571 -or- Caribou Affinity Group PO Box 6014 Brattleboro, VT 05302; (802) 257-4748.

SEA SHEPHERD BATTLES NORWEGIAN COAST GUARD

continued from page 1

Just before 6 AM on July 6, when the Sea Shepherd ship was in international waters 45 miles off the coast of Norway and 17 miles south of the Lofoten Islands, the larger of the two Coast Guard vessels, the *Andenes*, closed the distance with the *Whales Forever* and radioed Captain Watson that he was under arrest and he was to surrender his ship. Watson replied that the *Whales Forever* had broken no laws. The captain of the *Andenes* responded that Watson's ship had invaded Norwegian territorial waters. (A three-mile limit is the international standard; Norway claims a 12-mile limit.) Watson pointed out that the *Whales Forever* was 17 miles out, hence this was not the case.

The *Andenes* then pulled parallel to the Sea Shepherd ship on its starboard side and swung its 57-mm Bofors gun around, pointing at the bridge of the *Whales Forever*. Watson veered to starboard behind the *Andenes* and cut across its wake, coming up on its starboard side, away from its main gun.

A helicopter launched off of the *Andenes* and approached the *Whales Forever*. Watson stepped out of the wheel house and fired off a warning flare, and the helicopter retreated. The *Andenes* circled and proceeded to cross the bow of the *Whales Forever*, dragging a fouling line behind it designed to pass beneath an approaching ship and foul its propellers. A set of steel teeth installed under the bow of the *Whales Forever* caught and cut the line before it could do so.

The *Andenes* made a second pass with another fouling line, which went under the bows of the *Whales Forever*, partly encircled the ship and caught in the propeller. Watson ordered all engines stopped, and deck crew on the *Whales Forever* hauled as much of the line out of the water as they could with grappling hooks while the *Andenes* lay off their stern. Watson cut the remaining line with a fire ax. In the engine room, ship's engineer Jeremy succeeded in partially freeing the fouled propeller by working the engines alternately full ahead and reverse, and the *Whales Forever* resumed its northward course at reduced speed with the *Andenes* in pursuit.

The *Andenes* circled the *Whales Forever* once more. As it came up on the starboard side, it cut its port turn short and attempted to ram the *Whales Forever* amidships. Watson threw the wheel hard to starboard to avoid the ram. The *Andenes* struck the bow of the *Whales Forever* just back of the Coast Guard ship's prow. The bow of the Sea Shepherd ship peeled backward and down in two sections, "like a pair of giant thumbs was peeling the skin off an orange," a crew member said. The *Andenes* put a 30-foot gash down its own side.

Naval Commander Erik Blom, the captain of the *Andenes*, radioed the *Whales Forever* again.

"Captain Watson, Norway is willing to use whatever means we need to take your ship under arrest."

"Does that include sinking us and killing the crew?" asked Watson.

"By any means necessary," Blom replied. He then said he was going to open fire.

The *Andenes* pulled abreast of the *Whales Forever* on its starboard side and fired its 57-mm gun. The shell landed in the water about 20 meters to starboard of the Sea Shepherd ship.

Watson broke off his northward course and headed for open sea, setting a course for the Shetland Islands and transmitting a Mayday distress signal. The *Andenes* pursued, coming parallel to the bow of the *Whales Forever*. Captain Blom radioed Watson that he was going to shoot the *Whales Forever* through the bow and he must remove all crew members from that area.

Watson gave the order. The quartermaster came back aft and told everyone on the deck crew, including this reporter, to stay away from the front of the boat.

A few minutes later, crew member Chuck walked up to us and said, "I just heard the captain of the Coast Guard ship is going to fire a shell through our bows. Anyone wanna go forward and stand on the bows with me?"

"Sure," we said. Five of us—Fred, Rory, Cheik, Jonathan and me—ran up to the bows with Chuck, where, though the ship was doing 5 knots on open sea, we were immediately hit by the hanging stench of marine diesel. An auxiliary fuel storage tank over the chain locker had burst when the *Andenes* smashed into our bows. I looked down through the open escape hatch and saw the fuel cresting in little waves below as it sloshed back and forth in the hold. We realized that we were standing on a bomb.

We told each other "nice knowing you," arrayed ourselves around the anchor chain winch, and waved at the Norwegian ship. We stood there breathing diesel, sucking on squares of chocolate, looking across the 300 yards of water at the *Andenes* and waiting for the gun to fire.

"Captain Watson," radioed the *Andenes'* captain, "I have ordered you to get your people off the bows. If you do not order those people off, you will be responsible for the consequences, not I."

"You're pulling the trigger, sir," Watson replied. "Those people in the bows are disciples of Mahatma Gandhi and are acting as a matter of individual conscience. I cannot order them to do anything."

The captain of the *Andenes* did not respond. A few minutes later, the *Andenes* fired a shell over the bows of the *Whales Forever*. It landed in the water 30 meters on the port side of the ship.

The *Andenes* fell back to the aft end of the *Whales Forever*. The captain of the *Andenes* radioed Watson that he intended to put a shell through his engine room and that he must pull out any people he had in the engine compartment.

"I can't," said Watson, "I'm out of communication with the engine room and you guys are keeping me pretty busy, so I can't leave the bridge."

The six of us standing in the bow area saw the *Andenes* slipping back toward the ship's engine compartment, surmised her intentions, and ran back to stand on the aft deck directly above the engine room, again facing the *Andenes'* main gun. After a few minutes, the *Andenes* broke off and fell astern of the Sea Shepherd ship.

Meanwhile, the eleven journalists on board the *Whales Forever* had been frantically contacting their news organizations and embassies in Germany, Austria, France, England and the Netherlands.

Lisa Distefano succeeded in contacting the US State Department and requested that they intervene to protect the lives of the American citizens on board, under attack on the high seas by a foreign power. The State Department representative replied that Norway had assured the US that the Sea Shepherd ship had invaded Norwegian waters and that it was not being fired on. Distefano replied that this was wrong on both counts, but the State Department asserted that they would go by Norway's account.

At this point, Watson had the Emergency Position Indicating Radio Beacon (EPIRB) triggered to fix his ship's position. The satellite tracking system fixed the position of the *Whales Forever* at a point 47 miles off the coast of Norway.

The failure of the US State Department to grasp the situation heightened the surreal atmosphere on the bridge, and was echoed by the media. The journalists on board were getting requests for live interviews hours hence in order to fit network broadcast schedules. Norway's national radio service contacted the

Whales Forever via ship-to-shore radio to request an interview with Captain Watson.

"We'd like to put you on live on our evening news program at 6 o'clock," said the reporter, "if that's agreeable to you."

"That's fine," Watson replied, "but you may want to tape something now, as we are under attack and I don't

know that we will still be afloat or alive by 6 o'clock."

The *Andenes* took up position behind the *Whales Forever* and started to close the distance between the two ships at high speed. Watson ordered the crew of the *Whales Forever* to prepare for an attempted boarding via zodiac boat. Fire hose crews went aft, donned gas masks, and manned a pair of hoses mounted on catwalks on the upper deck, pointing downward.

The *Andenes* pulled perpendicular to the stern of the *Whales Forever* and dropped a zodiac pursuit boat off its port side with three commandos aboard. The zodiac ran up to the stern of the *Whales Forever*, veered to port under the spray of the defending fire hose crews, and roared up the hull. The commandos threw two depth charges which detonated against the hull of the ship, turned in front of the bow, and returned down the port side, detonating two more charges against the hull and returning to the *Andenes*.

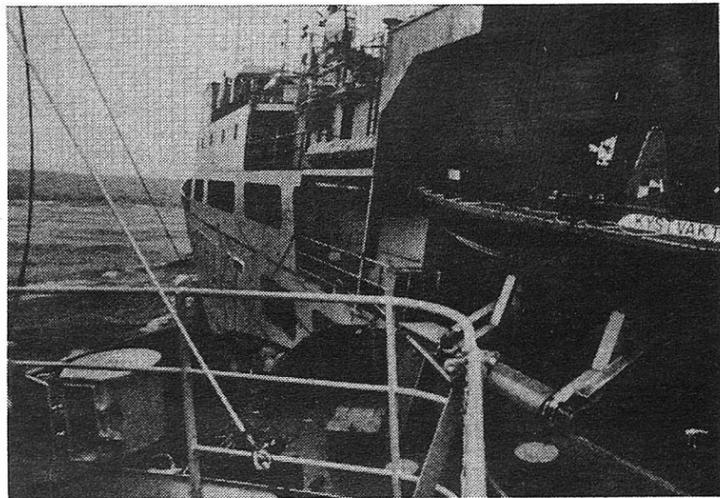
The *Whales Forever* proceeded on with a slight list to port, taking on water, losing oil, and burning an engine clutch from the friction of the remains of the fouling line still jamming one propeller shaft. The *Andenes* broke off the attack, dropped off to starboard, and maintained that position for several hours before eventually disappearing over the horizon. Shortly thereafter, the *Whales Forever* blew a gasket and twice had to lay over for repairs at sea. Two days later, on July 8, the wounded ship made port at Lerwick in the Shetland Islands.

Within two hours of the attack, Norway's defense ministry had called a press conference. They showed a video shot by a Coast Guard cameraman on the *Andenes* and hammered home their story: the *Whales Forever* was in Norwegian territorial waters (and/or was heading for them, and/or nearing a sensitive military area); the *Whales Forever* rammed the *Andenes* (the actual collision is missing from their footage); the *Andenes* merely fired warning shots to convince the *Whales Forever* to stop; the depth charges were "simulations."

The Norwegian press, the wire services and several members of the European print media dutifully reported this as fact. When they bothered to print any of the contrary accounts of Sea Shepherd or the journalists on board, it was vague, fragmentary, and invariably in a small box on an inside page, with the word "alleged" blossoming like cherry blossoms in the spring. Norway had the story under full "spin control" before the *Whales Forever* made landfall.

Within days, the Norwegian Parliament drafted laws that will give Norway the same powers against the ships of both Sea Shepherd and Greenpeace on the high seas as the US Coast Guard uses in acting against drug smugglers.

Sea Shepherd Conservation Society can be reached at 3107A, Washington Blvd Marina del Rey, CA 90292.



The *Andenes* crushing the bow of the *Whales Forever*.

Photo by Marc Gadele



Sea Shepherd crew hauling in rope the *Andenes* used to foul propellers.

Photo by Marc Gadele

The Daniel Boone National Forest: Victory and the Prospects of Extinction

BY BROWNIE NEWMAN, SOUTHERN APPALACHIAN BIODIVERSITY PROJECT

The Victory

On July 6, 1994, in response to a formal 60 Day Notice of Intent to file a Citizen Enforcement Lawsuit under the Endangered Species Act, the US Forest Service has agreed to halt all logging activity on the southern half of Kentucky's Daniel Boone National Forest. The 60 Day Notice claimed commercial logging of pine forest habitats on the southern Daniel Boone was responsible for driving the endangered red-cockaded woodpecker (RCW) to the brink of extinction in Kentucky.

Forest Supervisor Bradley Powell agreed to cease making additional contracts for timber sales and to halt all timber sales already under contract. The Southern Appalachian Biodiversity Project, Kentucky Heartwood, and the Heartwood Coalition were litigants and the Sierra Club Legal Defense Fund and Lexington attorney Todd Leatherman provided legal counsel.

The Daniel Boone's Forests, Stumps, and Woodpeckers

The Daniel Boone National Forest is located on the Cumberland Plateau of southeast Kentucky, a beautiful forest of bottom land hardwoods, slow flowing rivers, major cliff lines and pine-oak forests on the dry ridge tops. As Kentucky's only national forest, it provides essential habitat for an array of endangered wildlife and the potential for old growth restoration found nowhere else in this part of the Appalachian Mountains. The Daniel Boone has also been one of the most abused National Forests in the nation. More than three decades of severe cutting is driving species to extinction.

The Forest Service has particularly targeted old pine forests for commercial logging, with over half of the pine forests logged in just the past three decades. Forest Service timber boys have repeatedly ignored the explicit recommendations from both

independent and Forest Service biologists to halt logging in order to conserve the red-cockaded woodpecker and comply with the law.

Extensive logging of southern yellow pine forest communities has endangered the red-cockaded woodpecker throughout its range in the southeastern US. Perhaps no population is so imperiled as the one in the Daniel Boone, which is believed to have less than 10 individuals. The Daniel Boone woodpeckers occupy habitat distinct from all other populations. They live in ridge top forests with a diversity of hardwood tree species among the old pitch, shortleaf and Virginia pines. Red-cockaded woodpeckers are normally associated with almost pure stands of pine in the coastal plain. The Daniel Boone population adapted over thousands of years to survive in this unique ridge top forest on the Cumberland Plateau. Recent studies demonstrate this population is genetically, ecologically and geographically distinct from all others. Its loss would be irreplaceable.



Since 1985, the red-cockaded woodpecker population on the Daniel Boone has crashed from 11 to just two active colonies, and all colonies have been extirpated from two of three ranger districts, where logging was the heaviest. Pine forests over 100 years of age are necessary for cavity construction and foraging. Only 8% of the pine communities on the Daniel Boone are over 100 years old.

The Victory, Revisited

The Forest Service logging suspension remands 13 pending timber sales and many more active timber sales on the three southern ranger districts, an area covering almost 300,000 acres of public forest. Forest Supervisor Bradley Powell also agreed to reinstate formal consultation with the US Fish and Wildlife Service to develop an effective conservation plan for the red-cockaded woodpecker specific to the Daniel Boone National Forest.

The Southern Appalachian Biodiversity Project and Heartwood hope this action will compel the Forest Service to focus on restoring old growth

forests rather than logging them on short rotation. The Project and Kentucky Heartwood will challenge the Forest Service's new conservation plan for the red-cockaded woodpecker if it fails to provide strong restoration goals for the Daniel Boone's pine forest communities.

The Prospects

Southern Appalachian activists hope this breakthrough legal action and resultant moves by the Forest Service have not come too late for the endangered red-cockaded woodpecker and its pine forest ecosystem. Logging during the past 10 years has done substantial damage to pine communities, with 20% of the shortleaf pine habitat currently in the 0-10 year age class.

Successful translocation of red-cockaded woodpeckers from other forests to the Daniel Boone may be the red-cockaded woodpeckers only chance for survival in Kentucky; with only two active colonies, the chances of the population persisting for even the next several decades is almost non-existent, even if all remaining habitat is fully protected.

However, the issue of translocation is a different one for endangered species activists. The red-cockaded woodpecker is endangered throughout the southeast. Removing birds from other areas hurts those populations. Translocations are far more often than not unsuccessful, meaning the relocated birds fail to establish new colonies and most often die. The unique ecological conditions on the Daniel Boone may also lessen the likelihood of translocation success, as the translocated birds will be unfamiliar with unique Cumberland Plateau habitat. Can we justify kidnapping and risk killing red-cockaded woodpeckers from Arkansas or North Carolina to try to boost the Kentucky population? Can we justify simply watching the last two active colonies in Kentucky, an entire subspecies, perish, but at least on their own terms?

The Southern Appalachian Biodiversity Project and Heartwood are, for the time being, in support of a new translocation initiative. Six to 10 red-cockaded woodpeckers will probably be brought in this fall in an attempt to establish new active colonies.

Forest activists in Southern Appalachia are ecstatic that the abuse of the Daniel Boone's pine forest communities has been halted, at least for the time being. It is our regret that the lawsuit wasn't filed eight years ago, when there were a lot more red-cockaded woodpeckers, a lot more old pine forests and a lot more hope for the future survival of the species left to fight for.



Mexican Spotted Owl Protected

Court Orders Critical Habitat Designation

BY BOOM BOOM

A June 22 ruling by a US District Court in Phoenix found the US Fish and Wildlife Service (USFWS) guilty of failing to designate "critical habitat" for the Mexican spotted owl. In response to a lawsuit filed by the Southwest Center for Biological Diversity, the Greater Gila Biodiversity Project, Forest Guardians and 10 additional environmental groups, the court ordered the USFWS to designate critical habitat for the threatened raptor. The USFWS was to have proposed critical habitat in November of 1991.

Bowing to political pressure and strung out timber junkies, the Forest Service neglected its legal charge to propose critical habitat. This blatant act of negligence resulted in the illegal logging of tens of thousands of acres throughout the southwest! In his ruling, Judge Muecke gave the Forest Service until August 19 to begin discussions with environmentalists on the habitat designation for the bird, a relative of the threatened northern spotted owl. There are currently an estimated 2,160 owls scattered throughout the Southwestern states of Arizona, New Mexico, Utah and Colorado—a population far

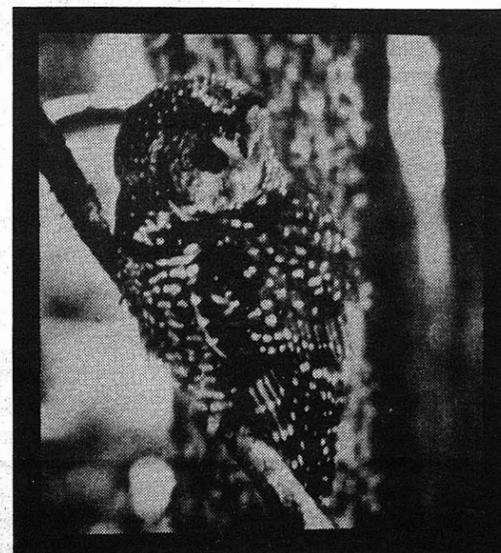
smaller than the Northern Spotted owl.

To protect critical habitat, USFWS officials will have to determine whether the timber sales would harm areas where owls currently live, as well as now-uninhabited areas which serve as potential nesting sites for the owls. Logging within critical habitat is not entirely banned; however, the Judge ruled that the government must monitor all activities in these areas closely to ensure they don't threaten the birds.

As much as three million acres throughout Arizona and New Mexico could be affected, rendering the area off-limits to logging. Kieran Suckling, Director of the Silver City, NM, based Southwest Center for Biological Diversity, called this judgment "the beginning of the end for industrial logging in the Southwest. What you're going to see is no more cutting of big trees in the Southwest." Legal protection of habitats "critical" to the owl's survival will create a huge obstacle for commercial harvesting of trees in national forests or on other federal lands.

The Court ordered the USFWS to work with the coalition of environmental groups to establish a timetable for designating critical habitat for Mexican spotted owl. If the USFWS and the coalition of environmental groups

cannot reach an agreement by September, both parties will present their arguments to the Judge, and the Court will establish its own timetable.



DISGORGE HURWITZ

A Week of Protest and Repossession

BY RANDY GHENT

The latest twist in the struggle to save the Headwaters Forest involves the possible public seizure of Pacific Lumber's entire 198,000-acre ownership. Activists representing taxpayers and forest critters under the name "Earth Repo" advocated this solution during a week of vigorous action June 20-24 against corporate predator Charles Hurwitz. Earth Repo and Earth First! rallied in the streets from San Francisco to Humboldt County to build momentum for a month of direct action in August, and to drum up support for their demands in the fight for Headwaters: Debt for Nature, Jail for Hurwitz and federal seizure of the entire Pacific Lumber Company (or "Pacific Lumber: We Own It!")

"Pacific Lumber: We Own It!" is not the pie-in-the-sky slogan it first appears. In a move described by Pacific Lumber President John Campbell as "pandering to irrational extremists," Congressman Ron Dellums recently wrote to the Federal Deposit Insurance Corporation (FDIC) that "compelling arguments exist for the FDIC to pursue MAXXAM's surrender of the entire Pacific Lumber group and all its properties."

To make sure Dellums' message hit home, the Week of Protest and Repossession began on June 20 at the FDIC's San Francisco regional office. An enormous "Jail Hurwitz!" banner was unfurled opposite the building. And, after a few speeches, activists performed *The Trial of Hurwitz—Three Strikes and You're Out*, a street theater skit in which Hurwitz stands on trial facing testimony from both a mill worker and a marbled murrelet. An estimated fifty attendees sang, "What shall we do with Charlie Hurwitz?" as four bailiffs dragged "the Man" away to a predictable incarceration south of Market on the trifold charges of redwood rape, pension fund pilfering and S&L swindling.

Why rally at the FDIC? For one, the FDIC holds the key to realizing a "Debt for Nature" swap through its outstanding \$548 million claim resulting from Hurwitz's failed S&L, United Savings Association of Texas (USAT). Under the proposed swap, Hurwitz's debt incurred in the S&L scam would be forgiven in exchange for the old growth forest of Headwaters, via Congressman Dan Hamburg's Headwaters Forest Act.

The USAT bailout cost the US taxpayers \$1.6 billion—thirty-five times the \$48 million cost resulting from the failure of Madison Guaranty of Clinton's alleged Whitewater scam. Yet, while Clinton/Whitewater receives all the attention, according to Earth First!'s Darryl Cherney, "People like Charles Hurwitz are slinking around in the background unnoticed and destroying the economy and ecology of this country."

Recent public demonstrations by Earth First!ers and others at the FDIC's Washington, New York, and DC offices have encouraged the agency to pursue its \$548 million claim against Hurwitz. But, since \$548 million might not cover the 44,000-acre federal acquisition proposal in the Headwaters Forest Act, there is an enticing alternative. Congressman Dellums explains:

"There is a doctrine of equity that allows for a particular remedy (disgorgement) when a person in that position of trust takes someone's money (in this case the depositors' or ultimately the FDIC's) and invests it, in violation of their trust. Under that remedy, the injured party is entitled to the proceeds of the investment. Assuming that the FDIC can prove what it has already alleged, this doctrine entitles FDIC...to demand that MAXXAM and Hurwitz surrender their allegedly ill-gotten gains, i.e., to surrender their entire interest in the Pacific Lumber Company group."

Moreover, according to public interest attorney Jill Ratner,

Hurwitz's acquisition of Pacific Lumber was essentially an ill-gotten gain. She explained during the June 20 FDIC rally: "What happened with USAT... was that they took the depositors' money and invested very heavily in junk bonds that were underwritten by Drexel Burnham Lambert, who underwrote MAXXAM's acquisition of Pacific Lumber. The money used to finance the Pacific Lumber takeover ultimately turned out to be *our* money—because when the S&L failed, we the taxpayers bailed it out."

So Earth First! says "Disgorge Hurwitz!"—a seemingly perfect and reasonable compromise considering that USAT failed under Hurwitz's management as he parlayed its funds into acquiring Pacific Lumber. In fact, Earth First! now considers Pacific Lumber to be public property, hence the new slogan: "Pacific Lumber: We Own It!"

Activists carried this theme during the Week of Repossession as the rally traveled northward to the company's Marin sales office and to the California Department of Forestry (CDF) offices in Santa Rosa and Fortuna, where the street theater, song and speeches were repeated for new audiences. A few individuals (of course unendorsed by the group) even attempted to cordon off Pacific Lumber's sales office with barbed wire in order to jail Hurwitz wherever he can be found, but this was not appreciated (or allowed) by security.

Some passersby were even more unappreciative at the Fortuna ("The Friendly City") rally, where they extended a familiar form of that logging town's hospitality—the middle finger. Activists had just met the day before with CDF officials in Santa Rosa involved in approving Headwaters logging plans; unfortunately yet predictably, the receptionists were much more receptive than the bosses. Nonetheless, Earth First! activists left behind information on the legal theory of disgorgement, explaining why CDF should not even accept (let alone approve) any more Pacific Lumber logging plans.

As MAXXAM continues to liquidate Pacific Lumber's remaining old growth and job capacity, CDF consistently approves plans that would destroy habitat for endangered species and hasten the process towards total unemployment. Since Hamburg introduced the Headwaters Forest Act to Congress on August 4 of last year, over 2000 acres of Pacific Lumber's residual old growth slated for protection by the bill were submitted to and approved by the CDF. As you read this, many of those residual forests are being cut—some in critical buffer zones for the old growth still intact.

To oppose the destruction, Earth First! is calling for direct action in the woods of Humboldt County in August. The series of actions, with the



Dancing on the ruins of multi-national corporations

California Supreme Court Takes Stand for Headwaters

BY CECELIA LANMAN

In a strongly worded, unanimous decision, on July 21, 1994, the California Supreme court clarified California agencies' obligation to protect wildlife on private forestland threatened with logging. The victory was the culmination of a twelve year effort by environmentalists.

The case, *Sierra Club and EPIC v. Board of Forestry*, involved two timber harvest plans totaling 325 acres of ancient redwood forest habitat near Shaw Creek in the Headwaters Forest area, southeast of Eureka. The plaintiffs, the Environmental Protection Information Center (EPIC) of Garberville and the Sierra Club, have defended the Headwaters Forest area from illegal logging by Pacific Lumber Company (PL) in eight cases since 1987. The Headwaters Forest is the largest unprotected ancient redwood grove remaining in the world. All of PL's redwoods were threatened when MAXXAM Corp. took over PL in 1985-86 and announced its intention to liquidate the ancient forest within twenty years.

PL/MAXXAM sparked the court battle that ended today when it refused to carry out site specific wildlife surveys requested by the California Department of Fish and Game (DFG) and the Department of Forestry (CDF) for the logging plans challenged by this case. The court today affirmed the importance of the DFG's review of logging plans, which has often been disregarded by the lead agency, CDF, and by PL/MAXXAM.

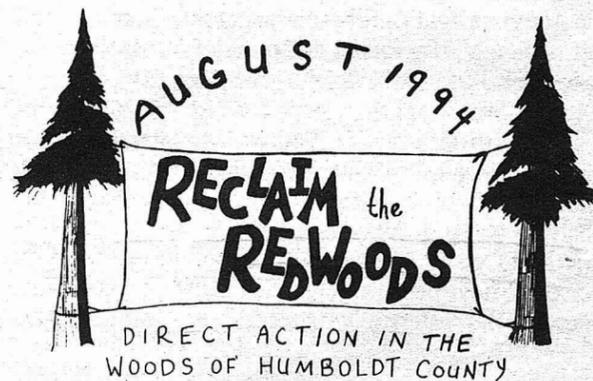
Plaintiffs were jubilant about the resolution of this major case begun in 1988. Plaintiffs' attorney Tom Lippe stated, "Today's decision endorses EPIC v. Johnson and puts to final rest persistent timber company attempts to exempt timber harvesting from CEQA-level review." This was the San Francisco-based attorney's third victory in a month on behalf of forest habitat. The important legal precedent of *EPIC v. Johnson* (1985) established that timber harvesting is in fact governed by the California Environmental Quality Act (CEQA) and therefore subject to thorough environmental review, including consideration of cumulative effects and less damaging alternative plans. Both cases were spearheaded by EPIC's original litigation coordinator, Robert "Woods" Sutherland.

California law states that wildlife populations shall not be caused to drop below self-perpetuating levels and this Supreme Court decision clarifies the Board of Forestry's (BOF) and CDF's obligations in that area.

The wildlife dependent on these ancient redwood forests, already severely impacted by habitat loss, include goshawks, Olympic salamanders, tailed frogs, red tree voles, Pacific fisheries, spotted owls and marbled murrelets.

The contested timberland is part of the area now being considered by Congress for protection through the Headwaters Forest Act: Hamburg's HR 2866 and Boxer's 2285. Cecelia Lanman of EPIC stated, "Our legal work had protected Headwaters forest from the chainsaws until permanent protection can be gained through the passage of this important legislation."

EPIC will be in federal court in San Francisco beginning on Monday August 15, in another suit against PL for logging of marbled murrelet habitat in violation of the federal Endangered Species Act. This case is expected to set a precedent on ESA interpretation on private lands.



theme, "Reclaim the Redwoods," will attempt to halt the logging around Headwaters in areas slated for federal acquisition—thereby preventing Hamburg's legislation from becoming moot. Participants and organizers, of course, are urgently needed to make this all happen by joining Earth First! at the base camp to be set up in Honeydew.

Karen Pickett of Earth First! exemplified the optimistic spirit behind the Headwaters campaign. "He's a crook; he's a thief; he's a scum bag. We need Jail for Hurwitz and Debt for Nature and we need to put the Earth first!" If you agree, see you in August.

In a major hurdle for the Headwaters Forest Act, the bill passed the House Agricultural Committee on July 13, 1994. Please urge your Senators and Representative to support S 2285 and HR 2866. Write to the FDIC to urge its prosecution of Hurwitz. [FDIC, Washington, DC 20429] Reclaim the Redwoods with Earth First! in August by calling (707) 468-1660, (707) 839-5847, or (510) 376-7329. Call for directions. There will be a court hearing for Owl Creek from August 15-19, and many Headwaters activists will be headed there first.

I may be out, but it's not over yet... or, *Return of the Son of the Grand Jury*

BY DEB STOUT

I'm free!...well, I'm relatively free, all things considered. I suppose I'm as free as one can be with friends still in jail or just getting out of jail or soon on their way to jail. Looking on the bright side, at least I'm no longer being subjected to undercooked lentil goulash and pallid canned vegetables. They say there's always a silver lining. I'm still looking.

On July 15, Judge Fremming Nielsen (who had the dubious honor a couple of years ago of seeing photos of Erik Ryberg's naked bum) was to make a decision on motions for release filed early in the month by both Kim and myself. These motions, commonly referred to as Grumble's motions, were to prove that there is never any way in hell that either of us would ever even consider testifying before the grand jury. Well, Friday finally rolled around only to find the Judge at the lake for a three-day weekend. An odd thing happened, however, something which certainly raised my suspicions. On that same day the prosecution filed a motion withdrawing their arguments against my release, agreeing that further incarceration would have no coercive effect. Why? Perhaps a change of heart....perhaps they've finally realized how evil they really are and are striving to change their ways. HAH!!! Lest you forget what the system's all about I'll tell you that the prosecution did not file such a motion for Kim Trimiew. A clever tactic on their part. It seems they wanted Nielsen to release me and keep Kim jailed in hopes that an increase in pressure would finally get her to testify.

And that is just what the Judge did. On Monday the 18th, after exactly five months in the Spokane Co. Jail, I was finally released. It was a less than joyous occasion. Leaving my friend Kim behind in that place was one of the hardest things I've ever done. It's obvious she is being unfairly targeted by a frustrated system. In arguments filed against Kim's release, assistant US Attorney Frank Wilson states,

"the government believes that Trimiew was an active participant in the crimes committed at WSU." Yet, it's my understanding that one is jailed under a grand jury for coercive reasons, not because of speculations on the part of the government. The reality is that there are no charges and no indictments... just lots of accusations.

It is clear that Kim should not be in jail. Apparently, the Judge based his decision to keep her in because he believes it is too early to say whether or not she would "change her mind." Kim has not only been languishing in jail for the last five months but, as you may recall, she was also jailed last fall before being released pending appeal. This appeal was denied so she knew for months that she would eventually be rejailed. She has more than proven her intent to remain silent.

'Unfortunately, there is no indication of when Kim may be released. The next step will most likely be a request by the defense for a hearing.

'till then, it is important that Kim continue to receive supportive mail from folks. On a particularly shitty day it's often the only thing to look forward to. These next few weeks may be hard for her and I can tell you that mail makes an incredible difference. A jailed person may not always respond, but it's not for lack of interest. Often it takes entire weeks to get up the energy to write. This is especially true during the all-to-frequent emotional slumps.

I'll close by saying THANKS! to all those who wrote to me in jail. I was amazed how supported I felt and for that I am grateful.

Kim can be contacted at the address below. Please take the time to do this. Also, I need cash for the support work I'm doing. I am receiving collect calls from Kim as well as from David Barbarash in Canada. Then, there's the cost of books and travel expenses to Spokane for visits. Bein' fresh out of the pokey, I'm unemployed and broke. If you can help in any way, contact the **Activist Support Network**. Any questions about the grand jury can also be addressed to me there.

FRIES IS FREE!!!

BY SASSAFRAS

Kimberly Trimiew
Spokane Co. Jail
W. 1100 Mallon
Spokane, WA 99260

Activist Support Network
POB 9286
Missoula, MT 59807

North American ALF
Support Group
POB 8673, Victoria, BC
V8X 3S2 CANADA

Beth Fries, protesting her subpoena to appear before a federal grand jury in Portland, walked into court on June 28 sporting an Earth First! rasta-fist t-shirt and combat boots.

The judge didn't seem to mind.

Beth's attorney, Larry Weiss, submitted to Judge Malcolm Marsh a standard motion to quash the subpoena because of illegal wiretapping on Beth's phone. Pretty much immediately, Assistant US Attorney Deborah Dealy-Browning, wearing a stern, dark suit and severely-cut iron gray hair, asked the judge to clear the court. What they were about to discuss concerned a secret investigation. Over Larry's objections, Beth's family filed out, along with about a dozen supporters including Stumptown and Seattle EFlers, folks from the Activist Legal Defense Project, some local animal rights people, the media and Bureau of Alcohol, Tobacco and Firearms Special Agent John Comrey.

Well, a bunch of things happened in that courtroom that Beth and Weiss aren't allowed to talk about. But Marsh allowed Dealy-Browning time to come back later that afternoon with a preliminary response.

While waiting outside between hearings, activists saw Rod Coronado's parents. (Coronado is the only person to have been indicted during the course of nine grand juries ostensibly investigating animal rights

activities, which have resulted in the jailing of at least four activists. Many activists point to those facts as evidence of the process being used to harass rather than seek "justice.") Mrs. Coronado was subpoenaed to appear before the grand jury that morning, but Beth's hearing delayed Mrs. Coronado's appearance. Rather than miss their flight home or return again in a month, the Coronados agreed to talk informally with Dealy-Browning and agent Comrey. Mrs. Coronado's subpoena has now been withdrawn.

We still don't know what happened at the second hearing, but the gist of it was that Dealy-Browning got sent back to do her homework. Apparently, she thought she wouldn't have to respond to Weiss's request to find out what kind of electronic surveillance they'd had on Beth, but Marsh wasn't biting. He ordered Dealy-Browning to write a brief explaining why she shouldn't have to disclose what kind of electronic surveillance the government had on Beth's phone.

If Judge Marsh doesn't buy Dealy-Browning's written argument, the government will have to open its closet doors and let us sniff their dirty laundry. That in itself would be interesting, not just to us but as a legal precedent. The judge has scheduled another hearing for October 17. Beth won't have to appear, if at all, until at least November.

(Marsh is known for blasting the National Marine Fisheries Service last March when he declared the agency "arbitrary and capricious" for its 1993 decision that the Columbia River hydropower status quo posed "no jeopardy" to three threatened and endangered salmon runs. "The situation literally cries out for a major overhaul," he wrote, adding that "instead of looking for what can be done to protect the species from jeopardy, NMFS and the agencies have narrowly focused their attention on what the establishment is capable of handling with minimal disruption.")

Then there was a joyous picnic in the park, and a night of wild dancing in Stumptown. The big news of the evening: the Associated Press reporter said he wasn't writing a story about Beth because she looked unsympathetic in her combat boots.

Now, almost a month later, Weiss is working on his final brief in preparation for another appearance in Marsh's court. In contact with the National Activist Network, he's been looking at the briefs and motions filed by activists subpoenaed in New Mexico to help bolster Beth's case.

"The New Mexico pleadings rely more on First Amendment defenses (freedom of speech, association, religion and of the press) which we feel is where the issue belongs," Weiss says. Grand jury defenses usually rely unsuccessfully on the Fifth Amendment

right against self-incrimination.

Albuquerque attorney David Plotsky, who represented Wolf and Peter Galvin there, tried something different and succeeded in getting their subpoenas withdrawn. According to a brief, Plotsky argued that subpoenaing the witnesses posed a hardship because the pair had to travel over 200 miles in order to appear, and that the subpoenas "already had a chilling effect on their First Amendment rights by discouraging association with other members of the community, and by discouraging their legitimate environmental and political activities [sic.] in the Silver City/Reserve area."

Although privacy is not directly mentioned in the Constitution as a right, it is legally considered to follow from other explicitly stated rights.

"I think privacy of association is having freedom of association," Weiss says. "If you have to disclose every association you have then that will surely freeze a person's ability to make free associations and choose their associates."

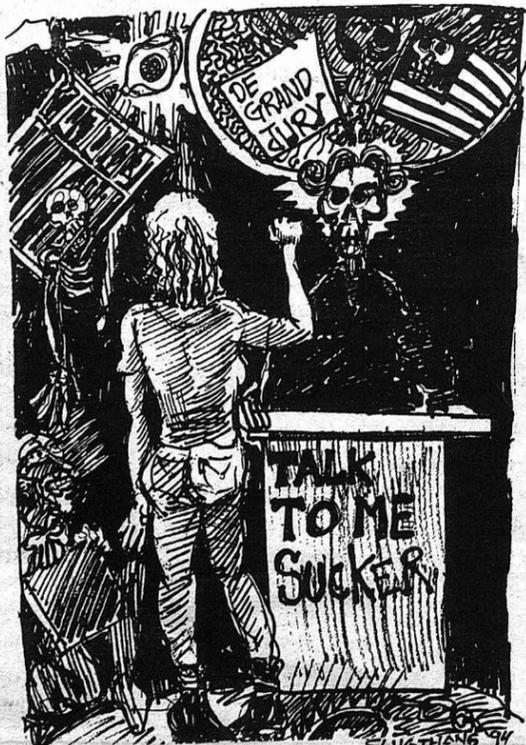
Weiss is considering making that legal argument in Beth's defense if the case moves into constitutional questions, which will arise if Beth gets in front of the grand jury. At this point, he's just dealing with Dealy-Browning's responding brief.

It seems from her (Dealy-Browning's) response that the issue is likely to switch from whether the government has a duty to respond at all and, if so, the extent and form of their response. In other words, Marsh will have to decide whether Dealy-Browning can simply say there wasn't any illegal electronic surveillance, whether she'll have to back that up by naming the agencies she called, and whether her response will be accepted orally or a written affidavit will be required.

Judge Marsh has put a broad gag order on any discussions of either side's brief to preserve the secrecy of the grand jury. Usually a judge determines the breadth of such a gag order by the importance of what needs to be kept private, and Weiss says he's surprised by how broad this one is. After the July 28 hearing, the gag order remained in effect.

To date, the only known subpoenas to Portland were to Fries, Rod Coronado's mother and for documents from a still-unidentified animal rights group in Southern California. Beth is still technically under subpoena to appear but has not been notified of a new date.

The current Portland grand jury is the third one ostensibly investigating a 1991 firebombing of a mink research lab at Oregon State University. No minks or humans were harmed in the raid and fur research has been suspended there.



Greetings from a Northern Alberta Concrete Bioregion!

BY DAVID BARBARASH

FELLOW ELVES

At publication date, I will have been here in this jail two months—captured almost three months ago in Scotts Valley California—with one month to go before my Preliminary Hearing on August 31. I have been denied bail on two charges relating to the liberation of 29 cats from the University of Alberta on June 1, 1992. The charges are Break and Enter/Theft Over \$1000 and Mischief. The Crown Attorney says I'll disappear into the "animal rights underground" should I be given half a chance, even though I haven't any "failure to appear" on my record. The judge apparently agreed, also saying that the "zealousness" of my beliefs is "frightening," and that I most certainly pose a "danger to the public." For saving animal lives? Yeah, right.

I hold minor celebrity status in this jail, being the resident "terrorist." (Filling in the space left behind by Darren Thurston, who spent 15 months in here). Life here trudges on, and if I'm lucky the days go by rather quickly. Good books, gym, or perhaps that sacred but illusive hour of "outside yard" where I can breath fresh air, are some of the factors which determine the speed. If it's a really good day, I'd have received a whole pile of letters, which is my real sustenance here—no guilt trips intended, just stating my reality. Letters are my only connection to the real world, and my deepest thanks and love to all who've written. Your words, thoughts and prayers are incredibly appreciated!

My overall thoughts about this situation are that yes, life's a drag right now. Prison sucks, no doubt about it, but you *can* live through it. The thought of spending time in a pit like this should not deter anyone from taking the action that this planet needs for its survival. The fuckers might have my physical body for a short period of my lifetime, but they'll never have my spirit. I'll eventually be free, and I'll still have my mind, my determination and my will. And they can't stop what's been started; they can't stop the struggle which is raging across this beautiful globe. ("They"—those who are, quite simply, wrong about what life is all about).

What it comes down to, I believe, is that they're



Remember!

WE ARE IN HERE FOR YOU;
YOU ARE OUT THERE FOR US.

scared. They know our potential, even if most of us don't. They know the threat we pose to their bullshit way of life. Why else were they so fully armed to make my arrest, or to search, commando style, Red's cabin in southern Oregon, or persist in their fishing trip Grand Juries and imprison activists without laying charges? Because they're frightened. They're scared of the force we can become if we really wanted to.

We humans are now (and have been for a while) poised on the precipice of a major cliff, doing a balancing act with the natural world, with the wild and with the critters. We will either climb higher or we'll stumble and fall. The fuckers are doing their most to push us over prison; intimidation of ourselves, friends and families; burning down our homes; beatings; attempts on our lives and in some cases successful ones. It's obvious to me they're becoming desperate. It's also obvious to me that we need to gain the upperhand.

You've heard it before, and I'm not afraid of proclaiming it: Lets hit them where it hurts the most. Figure it out. Be secure. Be tribal. Go for the jugular. There are many options to focus on; it doesn't matter where, so much, as it matters when—time is running out. Our lives on this Earth are but the blink of an eye in the time and age of this planet. But our actions in this day will have an effect which could determine the future.

My brother and sister warriors, I love all of you courageous spirits. My prayers and magic are with you on the front lines. Soon, I will rejoin you there. Until then, give a howl for all of us prisoners! Remember those of us who are running and acting and still free, and let's be proud and supportive of each other.

Keep in touch, my family.

Hoka Hey! Geronimo Lives Forever!
P.S. Special greetings and love for my tribe, living among the rivers and mountains and sage and sun. I miss you all dearly. Be safe. Love each other.

Write letters to: David Barbarash, 9660-104 Ave., Edmonton, Alberta, T5H-4B5-Canada.

COVE/MALLARD ACTIVISTS JAILED

BY THE COVE/MALLARD COALITION

Forest activist Jennifer Prichard, 31, appeared before Idaho County Magistrate Michael J. Griffin in Grangeville, Tuesday July 12, for a probation violation hearing. She was convicted last summer for locking herself to the gate at the head of the Noble road in the controversial Cove/Mallard Timber Sales in the Nez Perce National Forest.

Prichard has refused to pay \$350 restitution, as ordered by the court, to Highland Enterprises. Highland was contracted by the Forest Service to build roads into a Congressional recognized Roadless Area for the purpose of harvesting trees. Highland Enterprises claims that it owned the road at the time of the arrest of Prichard and five other activists and that they are to be reimbursed for down-time and damages. Jennifer disputed that claim in court, "It is a Forest Service road built as part of a clearly illegal timber sale. I don't think a private company can claim to own public land."

Magistrate Griffin sentenced her to serve the remaining 59 days of her original 90 day sentence in the Idaho County jail in Grangeville. She served the initial 31 days last summer and fall. Prior to sentencing, she told the court, "It is cruel and unusual punishment to force me to pay money to the very company that is helping to destroy what little remains of pristine public wildlands in this country."

She joins Peggy Sue McRae who was sentenced to 61 days in custody on July 7, for refusing to pay \$550 in restitution to Highland.

PEGGY SUE'S STATEMENT:

"I accepted my current sentence with an Alford plea. Meaning that, while I recognized the probability that I could have been convicted of the felony crime of conspiracy to commit grand theft for taking the Noble road, I maintain that I am not guilty of committing any crime.

Highland Enterprises was contracted by the US Forest Service to proceed with a project in violation of Federal environmental law. If anyone owes restitution to Highland Enterprises, it is the US Forest Service.

Clearcutting virgin forest is a crime of global significance. It is a crime against nature, and it is a crime against the future generations of the earth.

I will not pay restitution to Highland Enterprises."

FROM PEGGY SUE IN JAIL:

Jen Prichard and I are both in Idaho county jail for refusing to pay restitution to Highland Enterprises, the contractors who were building the Noble Road into Cove/Mallard. Any questions? You can call (202) 983-1123 and ask them to have us call you back or write us: Jen Prichard and Peggy Sue McRae, Idaho County Jail, 320 West Main, Grangeville, ID 83530.

Darren Thurston Back in Jail

On Thursday, May 12, the Alberta Court of Appeals released their decision regarding the Crown Prosecution's March 8 sentence appeal of Darren Thurston. Darren was given two years less a day and started serving his sentence on May 13. The appeal judges warned that this new sentence is not "by any means the maximum sentence which the court is prepared to impose..."

In June 1992, 29 cats were liberated from the University of Alberta and the labs were trashed. Shortly afterwards, Darren was arrested and charged with the U of A action and other A.L.F. actions, including the burning of 3 trucks



belonging to Billingsgate Fish Company. In September 1993, after spending 15 months in jail awaiting trial, Darren was convicted of arson, break and enter, and theft. He received two years probation and an order to pay \$73,725 in restitution to the University of Alberta and Billingsgate. The Persecution appealed on the grounds that "the judge failed to impose a sentence which reflected the principle of general deterrence," and asked that Darren be given three more years.

Darren Thurston, Fort Saskatchewan Correctional Center, Bag 10, 7802-101 St., Fort Saskatchewan, Alberta, Canada T8L2P3.

Ecoteur declared insane!

Paul S. from the Netherlands was caught after committing 17 acts of ecotage, sent to prison and then declared insane. Paul took action against a road (R74) that was set to slice through a woodlands area called "Jammerdal." When the bulldozers began destroying Jammerdal, Paul could not sit idle, he began burning the yellow monsters. The town Paul is from, Venlo-Tegelen, rose up against the project, but all their public protest was ignored by authorities.

After Paul was caught, he stated, "I was aware I was not the only one opposing. While politicians only talk about nature and environment, refusing to act, I decided to sabotage after councilors gave carte blanche to the exploitation company."

Paul's political motivations have not been taken seriously by the Dutch High Court. Instead, they chose to see Paul's ecotage as the act of a madman.

Send letters to Paul S. in c/o EYFA International, P.O. Box 92066, 1090 AB Amsterdam, Netherlands.

Grand Juries are not Your

BY NATIONAL ACTIVIST NETWORK

(Note: This is an update of a story written in 1991 after federal grand juries in northern California crippled progressive activist groups in that area. That article cautioned that activists were not taking the grand jury threat seriously, and because of that, the government's use of grand juries would expand, further disrupting the animal liberation cause. The prophecy has come true. Today, there are six sitting grand juries.)

Some activists may not want to hear this, but it is folly to believe otherwise: the repressive and illegal use, under the direction of the US Justice Department, of grand juries against animal liberation and environmental activists has severely disrupted these social justice movements since 1990.

It serves no useful purpose—in fact it hurts the cause—to ignore the threat, or the reality. But, to face it is to be able to deal with it in a rational, and political sense. To understand the threat, and power, of grand juries is to empower yourself. And, if you can become empowered, you will not feel fear. And, without fear, the state, and the abusive grand jury system, cannot do anything to you.

The good news is that once we face this fact, and become more familiar with the grand jury, we can resist the unconstitutional use of these undemocratic tribunals. We can even turn the power of the government back against itself. The "Lexington Six," an anti-war group jailed for non-collaboration with a grand jury decades ago, said it best:

"People must mobilize around these issues. To do this, people must first become familiar with the grand jury and its abuses, publicizing the facts and educating others as to their rights. Secondly it is important to engender in others a commitment to the resistance of these abuses including, but not limited to one's refusal to testify before the grand jury. Thirdly, it is necessary to keep in mind that while court battles can be fought and sometimes won, these abuses of the law are not abnormalities in a basically good system—they rather illustrate the true intentions of a BAD system more openly and graphically than other more insidious practices (and) this should dominate our thinking as we organize."

We are now experiencing the most intensive use of the illegal authority of grand juries since the repression against the peace and civil rights movements of the 1960's and 70's. We are in good company. The state would not employ such draconian methods if our movements hadn't achieved something for the animals and the earth.

As of this date (July, 1994), there are, from the best information we have, at least six current federal grand juries allegedly investigating the Animal Liberation Front. There has been a total of at least eight different federal grand juries since 1990.

The current federal grand juries include those in Portland, OR; Spokane, WA; Grand Rapids, MI; Albuquerque, NM; New Orleans, LA; Salt Lake City, UT. One grand jury panel, begun in 1991 in Eugene, OR, ended last year and a series of three grand juries in Sacramento, California, ended in 1991 after nearly four years of intimidation and abuse.

We caution that because of the ultra-secret nature of federal grand juries there could be more grand juries at work.

At least four good activists have been jailed for up to 159 days by the newest of these grand juries, and the government continues to gather information, intimidate activists, their families, support networks and others associated with the liberation of animals and the planet. (See article from Deb Stout on page 12.)

The federal grand jury in Spokane incarcerated activists Jonathan Paul, Ric Scarce and Deb Stout for five months each. Kim Trimiew has been jailed since February 18, 1994. Henry Hutto was the first activist to successfully resist the grand jury when he spent 45 days in jail in Sacramento in 1990.

Equally disturbing is that the government, and the powerful corporate entities it represents, is, obtaining what it really has wanted all along—information about the structure and workings of grassroots movements.

However, too many activists collaborate with the state, and too many activists become informants, some unwittingly and others to "save" themselves. But, if activists know their rights, they can protect them—and those of others.

There is no doubt the FBI, BATF and Justice Department abuse the legal system, and under the guise of attacking "terrorism," become the real terrorists by harassing people because of their political views and beliefs.

The grand jury is used as an instrument of political repression because it does, in fact, frighten many activists, forcing them out of a political movement, and scaring others into inform on their former friends and activists.

In California, where the first federal grand juries were held in the late 1980's and early 1990's, activists—turned informants—turned over other activists' names, addresses and phone numbers in addition to potentially incriminating information.

To make matters worse, other activists, instead of acknowledging the ethical wrongs of the informants, embraced them, inviting them back into the movement. This is how things can go wrong, very wrong, if we are not prepared to resist.

If any of this sounds familiar, it is because the tactic of "isolating hard-core activists (read committed)" from the rest of the movement is EXACTLY what was proposed in the American Medical Association's "battle plan" against the animal rights movement in 1989. Interestingly enough, the AMA also called for Justice Department intervention, which is what has happened.

As the National Lawyer Guild's primer on grand juries says, "For many political activists, the historic and principled way to avoid these dilemmas (informing, perjury) has been the invocation of



absolute non collaboration with grand jury investigation of political movements. While this has resulted in many instances with the witness' incarceration for contempt, it has also discouraged the subpoenaing of further witnesses, and on some occasions, the withdrawal of all subpoenas."

Remember that you have no right to remain silent in a grand jury room. That is why you need assistance before your appearance. Following are some other thoughts, and examples, to ponder:

1. The goal of grand juries is to terrorize, not investigate crimes. Period. When you hear, from agents, lawyers, or other activists, that a grand jury has been impaneled to "investigate" this crime or another, DO NOT BELIEVE IT. The goal of the government, as documented in dozens of grand juries from movement's past, is to intimidate, disrupt and, if they can, destroy movements. It is the government's claim they are investigating a crime—that is their excuse for trampling our rights. We know their true intent—to harass activists and gain information about individuals and political organizations. That, by the way, is illegal and unconstitutional. Additionally, it is dangerous to talk freely about why you think, or someone else thinks, a grand jury has been started. EXAMPLE: In California, activists and the media were told the

grand jury was investigating a research lab fire. In truth, the questions asked were about groups and activists in general, even those in other states. Also, in Albuquerque, everyone "heard" the state was investigating power line disruptions. However, the questions dealt with activists' political associations, not alleged crimes.

2. You do not have to talk to the FBI or other agents. However, it is a crime to lie to them. The best response is no response. Contact a lawyer and your defense team (see below). EXAMPLE: Recently, some activists were located, served subpoenas and now face jail time, because groups and individuals willingly, and without subpoena, gave the FBI the activists' addresses. Remember you do not have to answer the door, and law enforcement cannot enter unless they have a warrant. Just keep the door closed until you know who's on the other side.

3. Do not believe ANYTHING the government says. A typical FBI/BATF comment goes something like, "We already know everything, we just want you to confirm it." Gee, if they already knew everything (whatever that might be), why do they need it confirmed? In fact, they DO NOT have anything; that's why they've come to see you. And, they're acting on illegally obtained information (wiretap or rumor/innuendo from another activist) that is not admissible in court. Act accordingly. And, if they say you are, or are not, a target, don't believe them! Their job is to lie, and to say whatever they think will scare you into cooperating. Again, act accordingly.

4. There is no such thing as an "innocent" question. The Leslie Bacon Case. The National Lawyers Guild, which has produced a wealth of information about grand juries, cites the Leslie Bacon Case. Leslie was an anti-war activist who agreed to appear before a grand jury that was allegedly investigating a bombing in the US Capitol. Since she knew nothing about it, Leslie decided to go to the grand jury room alone. As it turned out, the government was really interested in other

individuals and other activities, not at all connected to any bombing. By answering one question, Leslie was had. She, and others, later were indicted anyway. The lessons learned include: (a) the government was much more interested in pumping Leslie for information about friends than the so-called bombing plot; (b) her case shows how easy it is to waive what rights you may have by answering a single question; (c) Leslie learned that testifying doesn't mean you'll save your

own skin; and (d) as a result of her testimony, new grand juries were begun in three other cities, and many other people were harassed.

5. Form a defense committee. If you are subpoenaed, or think you will be, form a defense committee with friends, witnesses, legal workers. As activists, we need to determine the correct strategy for the liberationist cause, not the lawyers, who we hire to defend our rights. The committee will discuss issues like how to coordinate media, demonstrations, what legal strategies to take and what legal motions to file. EXAMPLE: In several cases, good activists, after hiring lawyers, shunned help from other activists, and legal workers, and instead followed the guidance of their lawyers. This results in a lack of coordinated strategy to end grand juries, and their threat to political freedom. It may help save the individual activist, but even that is debatable (as in the Leslie Bacon Case). It also isolates activists, when we should be pulling closer together.

6. Share information for community unity. The government's goal is to obtain information. Ours should be too. The more information we have as a movement about the actions of a grand jury the better prepared we are to resist abusive actions. All legal motions, among other information, should be shared between movement lawyers and defense

Friends

committees. To do so facilitates trust during a difficult time, and also makes it easier for one legal team to pick up on a good legal strategy used by another legal team. However, in practice, there has been little sharing of information between lawyers in our movements (and then only when pressed by the activist clients).

7. Resist attempts to intimidate you. Make the government do its job. Use every legal means to resist the illegal and abusive actions of a federal grand jury. **EXAMPLE:** as opposed to the Albuquerque case where activists filed motions to quash, and were released from having to appear, a California organization recently made the mistake of turning over records about certain individuals to the government rather than fight a subpoena. The group could have delayed, and possibly even had the subpoena quashed (withdrawn). Of course, don't break the law by obstructing a grand jury, or avoiding a subpoena. There are legal ways to fight these attempts to repress our rights.

8. Avoid the temptation to "just get it over with." The Lawyers Guild rightly suggests that activists, and lawyers, should avoid the temptation to "just get it over with," by either testifying, or even going to jail, without first exhausting legal and constitutional remedies. **EXAMPLE:** While it is honorable to go to jail rather than cooperate, it can still have a negative impact because the government (in the Spokane grand juries) uses the jailing of activists as an example to others to "cooperate." It is important to resist as long as possible. To do so uses up the government resources so that they have less time to harass other activists.

9. What happens if you testify? First of all, you have made real what they were only guessing, you have increased your chances of being subpoenaed again and you may be responsible for someone, perhaps even yourself, for going to prison, maybe for something they didn't do. Because, in a grand jury proceeding, people can be indicted on hearsay (rumors) and innuendo.

10. Do not be afraid. Easy to say, but it is also practical. **EXAMPLE:** An activist subpoenaed in California in 1990 showed no fear, and even refused to show up at the grand jury, opting instead to read a statement defying the grand jury. She was never bothered again. Likewise, activists in California who cooperated were harassed repeatedly. Remember: the state feeds on fear.

11. Do not go in alone. Jonathan Paul decided, because, like Leslie Bacon, he had "nothing to hide," to go into his hearing by himself. He ended up spending 158 days behind bars. He was subject to prosecutor harassment, questions about stuff like his family and his girlfriends, and then, being thrown in jail (all in the same day!) when he refused to answer questions about other activists and his political activities. He wasn't even allowed a postponement to obtain an attorney. The lesson is that although you have very few rights in the grand jury room, a good activist lawyer and a faithful support team can help defend yourself and others.

Jonathan Paul, Henry Hutto and Crescenzo Vellucci, all jailed as a result of grand jury harassment, helped form the National Activist Network's Grand Jury Project. It provides free information (gleaned from several years of research about grand juries and other movements), legal assistance and lawyer referrals to grassroots activists threatened by grand juries, and associated government harassment. All calls are confidential. Call (916) 452-7179 for more information. Or write: NAN, PO Box 19515, Sacramento, CA 95819.

For more information on how to protect yourself from the feds, we sell "If an Agent Knocks, Federal Investigators and Your Rights" from the Center for Constitutional Rights in the merchandise section, page 36).



"We tried to talk her into coming, but you know how cats are."

Fear and Loathing in New Mexico

BY THE GREATER GILA BIODIVERSITY PROJECT

On May 18, 1994 environmental activist Peter Galvin was subpoenaed to appear in front of a Grand Jury ostensibly investigating a powerline that fell down near Reserve, New Mexico. The line supposedly fell during the winter of 1993. Galvin was to have appeared in front of the Grand Jury on June 7,

1994. The subpoena was delivered by FBI agent John Schum (and a guy who looked a lot like the TV cop Cannon) who, with maximum abuse, yelled "Galvin did you get a lawyer yet? Well, you'd better get one." and other intimidating statements. After interrogating the neighbors, he circled the block with a plethora of quasi-unmarked vehicles a few dozen times a day for several days.

Galvin's appearance was postponed and subsequently canceled. One day before his scheduled appearance he did an interview with the Albuquerque Journal, where he stated he believed he was being harassed for his well-publicized aggressive environmental efforts.

The Greater Gila Biodiversity Project (GGBP) (of which Galvin is a co-founder) based in Silver City, New Mexico currently has over a dozen lawsuits against the US Fish and Wildlife Service and US Forest Service and filed 12 petitions to add species to the Endangered Species List and appealed dozens of environmentally destructive logging, mining and grazing projects. Southern New Mexico is also headquarters of the county "Wise Use" movement. Anti-environmentalist sentiment runs high among certain highly partisan sectors of certain government agencies. Harassment of environmentalists in New Mexico by the FBI, BLM and FS has picked up recently. Galvin and others have been experiencing tastes of America's new McCarthyism, 'anti-environmentalism.'

Peter Galvin, conservation biologist for the GGBP, stated "I want to thank the environmental community. The support and encouragement I have received has allowed me to stay strong in the face of this harassment and to keep focused on protecting the environment through science, policy and law."

The Greater Gila Biodiversity Project can be contacted at POB 742, Silver City, NM 88062; (505) 538-0961.

The Grand Jury Dilemma cont.,

continued from page 3

This is where I am at with all this. If you are scared to go to jail and you are willing to compromise to save your own ass then maybe you should re-evaluate your role as an activist. If you are not willing to go to jail for the cause then go somewhere and do something else. Don't be a Benedict Arnold. Don't let your fear overtake you.

GUILTY BY SUSPICION

In the 1950's the red scare was a major downfall for the civil rights of American citizens. Many people were subpoenaed to government hearings and were basically told to mention names of "communist sympathizers" whether the proof was there or not. Lives were shattered and the government made sure that anyone under suspicion was followed, harassed, and isolated by the FBI. The tactics have not changed and the government is determined to squash the animal rights and the environmental movements. The feds are working close with the big businesses who rape this planet and we are facing a ruthless enemy.

The whole idea of the grand jury process is to harass and scare activists to keep us from doing the work that we are doing. To bog us down and distract us from our goals and to financially bind us in lawyer and court fees is a pretty good tactic. We cannot let this get in our way. Because of my affiliation with the animal movement and Earth First! I was a perfect target for harassment. Jailing me would send a message to both movements not to mess with big business. I would never compromise my beliefs or other people. I was willing to lose everything. I was willing to do any amount of time until I won. And I did. So did Ric and Deb and I'm sure Kim will also. The stronger we are the more frustrated they get. The more people that testify the stronger they get and the more subpoenas start being served. RESIST!

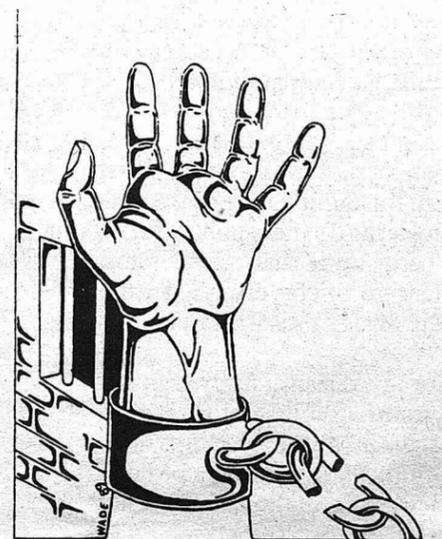
DESPAIR AND DOOM

Despair is a feeling that we all feel within us. Doom is the outcome that creates these feelings. Despair is spread through the movement by harassment, threats, jail, and grand juries. We, as a community, cannot let this get in the way of our goals, or let it bring our lives down. We have to stay focused on our beliefs and not let our fears dilute the meaning of liberation for all living things. We may feel that the current stage of the planet is beyond repair and that we are doomed; but we should still fight on feeling that there is hope. When I would feel frustrated while I was in jail I would look out of my small window and see the sky, clouds, birds, and the trees. I would feel at peace and I would always remember what I was really in jail for.

REALITY

Grand juries are unconstitutional, fascist, dangerous, information-gathering inquiries that are abused to destroy any kind of political movement. Remember that. This is very serious stuff folks.

Jonathan Paul thinks he is an activist and is the president of NAN. He also thinks that the government really likes him because he was held at gun point by over 15 police and FBI agents along with David Barbarash.





Showdown Over Chip Mills at Nickajack Port

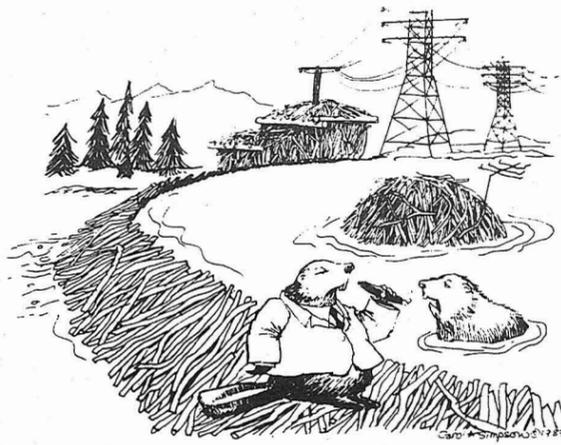
BY HEARTWOOD

Just a year ago, it seemed that real progress had been made in the ongoing battle to protect the Tennessee River and the forests which surround it from a burgeoning paper industry. The portable chip mills that this industry has built have radically changed the market for local hardwoods.

The Environmental Impact Statement (EIS), which concerned citizens demanded for three years, was finally completed in a cooperative effort by the Tennessee Valley Authority (TVA), the Environmental Protection Agency (EPA), and the Fish and Wildlife Service. This study not only examined the immediate site impacts, but, in what we all hoped would be a precedent-setting action, also considered the cumulative secondary impacts of the chip mills in question (which means that it addressed the possible impacts of the mill on its whole 75-mile radius sourcing area). As a result, the permits for these mills, including a mill at Nickajack Port, were denied.

Then, almost immediately, Parker Towing, one of the three companies denied permits, attempted a sleight of hand by applying for a modification of a permit that already allowed them to ship whole logs from Nickajack Port, asking that they be allowed to ship 150,000 tons/year of "residual chips" from this facility. "Residual chips" is an undefined entity, which we suspect includes chips not only from existing mills, but from mills this company hopes to place at sites off the river, thus avoiding this permitting process.

Where, we would like to know, does Parker Towing plan to obtain 150,000 tons of such wood chips, and where, if their existing mills are already producing these chips, are they being disposed of now? TVA, EPA and the US Fish and Wildlife Service have asked the United State Army Corp of Engineers (USACE), who would issue this permit, to assess this in the same kind of study of "cumulative secondary impacts" mentioned above, but, as of now, they have refused to do so.



"Okay, how much did the Corps of Engineers pay you off?"

Please write to TVA Chairman Craven Crowell, 400 W. Summit Hill, Knoxville, TN 37902-1499; phone (615) 632-2101, fax (615) 632-6634, and Col. David Norwood, USACE, PO Box 1070, Nashville, TN 37202-1070; phone (615) 736-7161, fax (615) 736-2052, asking that:

1. An EIS examining cumulative secondary impacts be conducted before this or any similar permit is issued. Since TVA has suggested a prohibition of the shipping of "green" chips, ask who would enforce such a regulation if this permit was issued.

2. Parker Towing's existing permit be re-evaluated (the Federal Code of Regulations for such a re-evaluation is 33 CFR 325.7) based on the newly available information that the trees, in whatever form, leaving this port are processed through a mill in Alabama which exports 450,000 tons/yr. to Japan.

Please write your senators, representatives and Ms. Katie McGinty, Director, Office of Environmental Policy, Room 360, Old Executive Office Building, Washington, DC, 20501; phone (202) 456-6224, fax (202) 456-2710.

Ask them for an investigation into USACE's refusal to conduct an EIS considering "cumulative secondary impacts" on this permit and similar permit requests. USACE is the only federal agency involved which refuses to do this.

LATE BREAKING NEWS:

A new chip mill has been proposed for Shawneetown, Illinois. For more information, contact Mark Donham, Rt. 1, Brookport, IL 62910; phone (618) 564-3367, or Jim Atchison, PO Box 861, Eddyville, KY 42038; phone (502) 388-9874, fax (502) 388-9874.

Wood Chip Port Threatens Maine Forests

BY COASTAL WATER PROJECT

Plans are underway to create an industrial cargo port on Sears Island, near the head of Penobscot Bay, Maine, for high volume woodchip export to European and Asian papermaking industries. Bad news for both marine and forest ecosystems. The release of a Draft Supplemental EIS is imminent. Your participation is mandatory.

Maine forests could face the same widespread clearcutting of native forest for woodchip export that is presently deforesting Alabama, Georgia, North Carolina, Texas and Tennessee, if the Sears Island cargo port is built. Already some Maine companies have been creating and stockpiling woodchips in anticipation of the new market. Pro-logging interests are calling on Maine to "feed the world log market." If the project is completed, chipmills will set up along both the Bangor and Aroostook rail line, as well as major truck routes, to feed upward of 600,000 tons (or 67,000 acres) per year of chipped eastern and central Maine hardwoods through the new forest products port.

Maine marine life uses the complex mix of deep and shallow waters surrounding Sears Island as important nursery habitat. Juvenile cod, haddock, flounder and nearly three dozen other fish and shellfish species are found in abundance at various times of the year. Given the precarious status of most commercially targeted fish species in the Gulf of Maine, the destruction of dozens of acres of eelgrass beds and other critical juvenile habitat for these species is unacceptable. This issue brought the EPA, US Fish & Wildlife Service and the National Marine Fisheries Service into strong opposition to the project.

Toxic pollution will also follow creation of the port, both from ship & port maintenance and from the inevitable growth of industry in the port vicinity eager to exploit ocean access. Presently, Penobscot Bay, second largest bay on the east coast, has no heavy industry or large urban centers around it.

Let's keep it that way. We need to bring this issue to the attention of fishermen, forest activists, student groups, scientists, journalists and civic organizations throughout Maine and elsewhere. Upon release of the Draft Supplemental Environmental Impact Statement this Summer, we must bring out the opposition both to comment on the project and to raise public debate to an effective level. The original EIS was so badly done that Normandeau Associates, the consultants that prepared it, were briefly disbarred from further EIS preparation. Advance word on the SEIS is that it still violated NEPA and the Clean Water Act.

What can you do? Get on the mailing list for the SEIS and Army Corps of Engineers' hearing: SEIS: Paul Larivere, Division Administrator, Federal Highway Administration, Federal Building, Augusta, ME 04330. Corps hearing: William Lawless, Chief, Regulatory Division, US Army Corps of Engineers, 424 Trapelo Rd, Waltham, Mass 02254. For information, contact Jim Freeman, RR2 Box 370, Verona, ME 04416; (207) 469-2552.

Gypsy Moth EIS

BY GLEN BESA AND WHALEY MANDER

The gypsy moth is spreading from the Northeastern US at an increasing rate. Studies indicate that the rate of infestation is over 13 miles per year, and the Forest Service anticipates it will migrate to Western states. Accompanying its explosion are commensurate rates of defoliation of oaks and other trees. The prescription for treatment is typically mass spraying of pesticides and salvage logging.

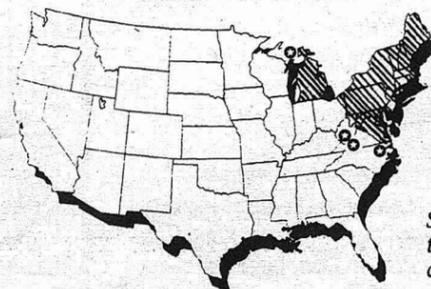
The US Forest Service and Animal and Plant Health Inspection Service are preparing an environmental impact statement (EIS) on dealing with the gypsy moth in the US. They are "analyzing ways to prevent or minimize damage caused by this leaf-eating insect. The EIS will guide Federally supported gypsy moth activities into the next century."

With the Forest Service's increasing use of salvage sales as a way to get the cut out, this EIS could have extensive impact on management of our National Forests.

Activists involved in the process thus far emphasize the fact that most comments urging drastic measures to combat infestation come from fringe areas which are seeing defoliation for the first time. These genuinely concerned communities are highly susceptible to manipulation by pesticide manufacturers and applicators with a vested interest, and by foresters who are narrowly focused on short term timber production. In areas where the gypsy moth is well established, however, the public and land managers have faced the difficult reality that there is no known method of eradicating the moth. Additionally, when land managers have prescribed treatments, such as pesticide application, they neglect the non-target species and the cost-effectiveness of the eradication program.

To receive a copy of the EIS and be notified of the public comment period, contact: **John Hazel, team leader, National Gypsy Moth EIS Team, USDA Forest Service, PO Box 6775, Randor, PA 19087-8775; (610) 975-4150.**

Glen Besa will be acting as a clearinghouse/contact person for those within the movement who want to be involved in a loose network of "gypsy activists." To get involved, please contact Glen Besa, Star Rt., Box 95B, Flintstone, MD 21530; (301) 478-2735.



Generally infested area, according to the Forest Service

Stars indicate areas where the Forest Service has chosen to "slow the spread."

Jaguar Listing Proposed

BY KIERAN SUCKLING

In response to a suit filed by the Southwest Center for Biological Diversity (Silver City, NM and Phoenix, AZ) and the Greater Gila Biodiversity Project (Silver City, NM), the US Fish and Wildlife Service (USFWS) has proposed to list the Jaguar as an endangered species in California, Arizona, New Mexico, Texas and Louisiana. The groups filed suit in a Phoenix Federal Court in April seeking protection for the Jaguar. They claimed that USFWS was required to have proposed protection for the imperiled species by August of 1993. On July 12, 1994, the Fish & Wildlife Service agreed to propose the Jaguar as an endangered species.

Peter Galvin, Conservation Biologist for the Greater Gila Biodiversity Project, called the proposal "a real victory for Southwest ecosystems. Without native predators like the Jaguar and the Wolf, our ecosystems will remain out of balance." Jaguars were virtually eliminated from the Southwest by ranchers and a government sponsored predator eradication program which continued up through the late 1960's. Following the decimation of jaguar and wolf populations, elk and deer numbers rose dramatically, resulting in range deterioration and mass starvation. According to Galvin, "large predators are keystone species which serve to keep ecosystems healthy."

The Jaguar was first listed as endangered south of the US border in 1969. Through an "oversight," the species was not protected in the United States. The USFWS therefore promised in 1979 to "take action as quickly as possible" to protect the species. They proposed to list the species in 1980 but withdrew the proposal in 1982 because they failed to finalize it on time. The species languished without protection until 1992 when New Mexico based LifeNet filed a petition to list the species as endangered. It would require another two years and a lawsuit, however, before the Jaguar was finally proposed for listing once again.

Jaguars formerly occurred in the southern portions of California, Arizona, New Mexico, Texas and Louisiana. Individuals have been seen in recent years in southern and southeast Arizona. "Without Endangered Species Act protection, jaguars will never be able to re-establish themselves in the US," said Kieran Suckling, Executive Director of the Southwest Center for Biological Diversity. "Protecting wild predators is an essential step toward protecting whole ecosystems."



BOX TURTLE UPDATE

BY ALLEN SALZBERG

First the good news.

The US Fish & Wildlife Service (USFWS) has announced that it will seek protection for all North American box turtles through the listing of the entire genus *Terrapene* on Convention on International Trade in Endangered Species Appendix II.

Now the bad news.

Box turtles can't be listed until the November 1994 CITES meeting in Fort Lauderdale. This means another five months of box turtles being exported out of the United States to their certain death. (As of June 10th, over 7000 have already been exported, with an average of 500-2,000 leaving the port of New York alone).

Based on past experience, once dealers get word that they will no longer be able to deal freely with box turtles, they will aggressively collect every turtle they can. This has happened to several species of reptiles, notably wood turtles and prehensile-tailed skinks when they were proposed for listing on CITES Appendix II.

Unless we act now, the result could be the total annihilation of the very same populations that we're trying to protect.

What you can do—write to Mollie Beattie, Director of USFWS and say that you agree with the proposed listing of the genus *Terrapene* on CITES II, but the US Government must act now to stop the trade in box turtles, before untold damage is done. Suggest she list box turtles on CITES Appendix III, which the US Government can do by itself, before November. Listing of box turtles on CITES Appendix III will for the first time give USFWS the legal authority to enforce the International Association of Transport Airlines (IATA) turtle shipping regulations for box turtles. (Currently, no government agency has the authority to enforce any

turtle shipping regulation, which is necessary since the airlines refuse to enforce their own regulations.)

Beattie's address is USFWS, Department of the Interior, 18th & "C" Street, NW, Washington, DC 20240.

"Colorado has room for wolves."

BY SINAPU

The US Fish and Wildlife Service (USFWS) has completed a study on the biological feasibility of restoring wolves to the wild in Colorado. The study was requested by Sinapu (named after the Ute word for 'wolves'), and was ordered by Congress at the prompting of US Rep. David Skaggs (D-CO.).

The federal agency looked at potential wolf prey and habitat in seven areas on the Western Slope, and concluded that the prey base in the seven areas together could support 1,128 wolves. By way of comparison, the recovery plan for wolves in Wyoming, Idaho and Montana calls for around 300 wolves. The study concluded that with limitations on the amount of winter range available, together with the territorial nature of wolves, a more likely population would range between 407 and 814 animals.

The study, which was contracted out to a University of Wyoming researcher, recommends that the seven regions, which together constitute the entire western slope, minus the northwestern corner of the state, constitute one recovery area. It further recommends that the recovery zone be joined to other wolf recovery areas in Wyoming and New Mexico.

The USFWS, however, is not required to implement these recommendations. Sinapu is now pushing for Colorado's inclusion in a wolf recovery plan, and will further push for complete protected status for the future Colorado wolf population. For more information, contact Sinapu, POB 3243, Boulder, CO 80307; (303) 492-5024.

Wisconsin Biodiversity Bill

BY SUPERIOR WILDERNESS ACTION NETWORK

Wisconsin's laws governing forestry are antiquated, declaring that "the primary use of (state) forests is silviculture..." Now there are attempts at legislation that would make biodiversity the *primary* consideration. Assembly Bill 998 was the result of a petition by more than 200 academic biologists from 17 of the state's colleges and universities, and from the Milwaukee Museum of Natural History.

Hearings on AB 998 were held in February before the Assembly Committee on Natural Resources. During the day-long hearing process, support for the bill came from what one legislator said was the most impressive array of scientists he had ever seen at a hearing. Predictably, representatives from timber and the pulp and paper industry were in force to oppose the bill. Also opposing the bill was Wisconsin Department of Natural Resources (DNR), whose position is summed up in a letter from Charles Higgs, Director of the DNR Bureau of Forestry: "Although AB 998 advances a biological diversity objective, giving biological diversity primacy over all other forest values is contrary to the broad context within which Wisconsin's state forests are managed. It is important that the Department ensure that the benefits to society of protecting biological diversity are realized through a forum that also weighs the other benefits derived from the state." If DNR had its way, then nothing would change.

There is a lot of discussion these days about what exactly is encompassed within the concept of "biodiversity." Any understanding of it, though, must include an appreciation of the roles of process and the virtual infinity of interactions among the members of forest communities. There also must be a clear understanding that details these processes and interactions which are not well understood. This, in itself, is a powerful argument for the establishment of wilderness areas.

And therein lies the rub—managers are trained to manage. The idea of placing aside substantial areas that would self-regulate is foreign to their thinking and offensive to their philosophy. Wilderness to them is a waste. It's interesting to contemplate a comment made by DNR administrator James Addis in the August, 1993, issue of Wisconsin Natural Resources, an issue dedicated to biodiversity: "Does biodiversity mean DNR will lock up large tracts of land and allow no management and harvesting? No." The choice of the term 'lock up' is very instructive, since it is a term coined by the wise use movement and used almost exclusively by its adherents. Its use, as well as the succinct "no" from a top-level administrator, is strong indication that the DNR has no intention of seeing biodiversity as a primary concern.

As this is being written, the legislative session has just ended and AB 998 did not make it out of committee and onto the floor. But the issue will not go away. It will only grow.

Most states with state forests have laws favoring the forest products industries, and environmentalists in these states have been following the progress of AB 998, for it could be precedent-setting. It's significant to note that letters of support for the bill were sent to the Assembly Committee on Natural Resources from all over the country, and from such groups as Save America's Forests, the Biodiversity Legal Foundation, and the Association of Forest Service Employees for Environmental Ethics.

It is important that legislators become more knowledgeable about the biodiversity issue, so this legislation has more backing during its next legislative session. For copies of AB 998 and associated information, contact SWAN, c/o Biology Dept., University of Wisconsin at Oshkosh, Oshkosh, WI 54901.

WATTS BAR: TVA'S LEMON

BY OLIVER KINGSLEY

The general public and business alike are finally realizing that nuclear power is simply a bad choice for the environment, an unsafe choice for society and an economic boondoggle for profiteers. The last nuclear plant ordered by a utility was in the late 1970's. Utilities across the country are closing nuclear power plants well before their expected lifetimes. In short, the nuclear lobby is barely holding on to their role, which was once the driving force behind the utility industry.

But it isn't over till its over. Haven't you seen the advertisements with a picture of your everyday 1990's mother defending nuclear power as the "environmental" choice? The United States Council for Energy Awareness (USCEA), the pro-nuclear power lobby that ran the advertisement, is alive and well in Washington, peddling the fission process to whomever will listen. Not surprisingly, it turns out that their best customer is the United States government.

Down in the hollows of the Tennessee Valley is a government agency that is still building nuclear power plants. In fact, the federal Tennessee Valley Authority (TVA) intends to fire up several reactors over the next few decades. Within the next year, TVA plans to fire up one reactor at the Watts Bar nuclear facility located in Spring City, Tennessee. Watts Bar can easily be characterized as having one

of the worst construction records known in the history of nuclear power.

Most have read about the TVA in history books through its creation as a Franklin Delano Roosevelt New Deal post-depression socialist experiment. It was charged with the institution of social programs to create jobs and a better standard of living for one of the poorest regions in the country. Today, however, TVA seems to be actively working against its original mission of serving the people of the Tennessee Valley while conserving the region's natural resources. TVA has lost sight of what it was created to stand for. It is mired in financial and institutional crisis.

No matter how you look at TVA's problems—whether environmental or financial—they always come back to nuclear power as the root cause. TVA's nuclear romance began in the 1960's when atomic power was being sold as energy "too cheap to meter." The agency was so gung-ho over this barely developed and uncontrollable technology they ordered a whopping 17 reactors. In the mid-1980's the agency canceled eight of those reactors, but the decision still left nine reactors either in operation or still under construction. One of these nuclear plants was Watts Bar.

Nothing illustrates how things have gone wrong with this federal agency better than the case of Watts Bar—the only reactor in the United States still under active construction. In 1972 TVA ordered two

reactors at the Watts Bar plant, located less than 50 miles from both Knoxville and Chattanooga, Tennessee, in 1972 at an expected cost of \$325 million. The plant was scheduled to begin operation in 1978. Twenty-two years later, after a series of delays, cost-overruns—its bill now stands at \$7.2 billion—and safety problems, Watts Bar is still under construction.

TVA nearly put Watts Bar on line in 1985, after 12 years of construction. TVA submitted statements to the Nuclear Regulatory Commission (NRC), the nuclear industry's "regulator," that Watts Bar was complete and safe to operate. TVA's own Nuclear Safety Review Staff (NSRS), however, didn't agree. Over the years, the NSRS had carefully detailed safety-related problems existing at the Watts Bar facility and other TVA nuclear plants. In 1985, when TVA wanted to start Watts Bar, the NSRS disagreed and made their case internally that the plant was still badly in need of repair from poor construction practices over the years. But despite the objections of their own safety review staff, TVA went ahead and submitted the official letter to the NRC that they were prepared to begin operation. At this point, the TVA safety review staff took their case to the top of the Nuclear Regulatory Commission and Congress. After a preliminary investigation into TVA staff concerns—which revealed thousands of safety concerns never before discovered—the NRC and Congress shut down the construction of Watts Bar as well as the operation of the rest of TVA's nuclear system.

continued on page 27

Watts Bar Blockade

continued from page 1

Almost immediately after the barrel/tripod crew were set up, TVA security vehicles, cops and our supporters started pouring in. Rendezvous supporters had made it around all the broken down vehicles and other

it was like all you can eat for free at the donut shop. Twenty-five cops with guns and dogs took off into the woods. One officer talking to a small group of people said "Leave now or you will be arrested, starting with you!" and he grabbed an older man standing nearby. Someone else



photo by Karen Pickett

police security before the soon to be 7-mile traffic jam ensued. We later learned that the Rendezvous support caravan had also eluded an attempted police interception after local cops were tipped off by a restaurant employee at the caravan meeting site.

Chanting, drumming, howling, sign altering, lemon throwing, singing, and other merriment commenced. Soon after the initial lockdown we began to hear that people were being arrested. Some of the folks who were in a broken down vehicle, and someone walking on the highway were arrested; the air was getting thick with tension. The cops needed donuts. Where in the hell was that affinity group that was supposed to hit the Krispy Kremey dumpster? We sang, more cops showed up. We chanted, more cops showed up. We juggled lemons, more cops showed up. Police from two counties, one city, state, and TVA security were finally all on hand.

Finally the word came down from the top at TVA—start arresting people. Mass confusion ensued. For the police

interjected "Hey, you didn't even give him a chance to leave," and the cop replied, grabbing a handful of hair, "You're coming too."

The crowd milled toward Highway 68, and apparent safety, to watch the fate of the locked-down people. Suddenly, the cops went even more berserk. Cops started running every which way, grabbing people from behind as they were attempting to leave, trying to see who could get themselves the most hippie protesters. The majority of arrests were clearly illegal, occurring on the public property of Highway 68.

Once I was arrested, sitting in the car, conversations overheard on the car radio went something like this:

"Well we don't know how many we got."

"Well go ahead and get ya some more, bring em on down, we got room."

The latter came from the jailer at the Rhea County Jail—a jail made to hold 45 people. To hell with capacity—that day we saw it filled with 120

people. Also from inside the cop car you could hear the sound of the hydraulic chisel used to smash open the concrete-filled barrels. Once they realized you could unlock yourself, however, they simply threatened to rip your fucking arm off if you didn't disengage yourself. In light of the chaos all around it was a real threat, and the remaining barrel lockdown crew unlocked.

All told over a quarter of the protestors—and nearly some media as well—were thrown in cars and taken to the Rhea County Jail. The Rhea County cops, just to show who's in charge, arrested three more in the jail parking lot trying to ensure our safety. Shortly thereafter the cops threatened to arrest the remaining supporters for inciting a riot, while they were eating hashbrowns and drinking coffee in a local restaurant! In the end, a total of 58 were arrested.

In the meantime, more than 2,000 workers were prevented from getting to work on time. News reports stated over 50% absenteeism for the day, with a dollar loss put at over \$500,000 dollars (a figure likely grossly inflated to bolster a threatened TVA SLAPP suit).

They may have gotten 58 of us, but there were lots more in the woods who were not caught. In several of the articles following the action there would be a paragraph out of the blue saying "inner security was not breached." Bullshit. It was, and if TVA is going to pursue further charges or press this SLAPP suit it has a hell-of-a-lot to do with the fact that they can't stand that we got behind their fences and glued locks, spray-painted hexes on buildings, and had the potential to really fuck shit up.

They now have 24 hour security on the entrance to the plant

where we did the demo. Fuck you Watts Bar, we can get in if we want to. You can't stop us. And I hope that the three white-man TVA board of directors is having nightmares about what we will do next. The same way we all have nightmares about the day we hear on the radio "This is not a test, this is an alert that the Watts Bar nuclear facility has just had a meltdown accident. Please follow the evacuation route signs immediately and G.T.F.O. Get the Fuck Out."

One note for future RRR committees: keeping secrecy about an action up until the last possible moment has great advantages. We later found out that the Champion pulp and paper mill in Canton, N.C., the Bowater paper mill, right outside of Chattanooga, and Oak Ridge National Laboratory in Oak Ridge were all on alert the day of our action thinking they might be getting hit. Another action in and of itself without much effort at all on our part.

So we really didn't mean for the Southern hospitality to extend so far, honestly. But hey, do we win for the most arrests ever at an EF! demo? Do we get a plaque or something? OK, really we just didn't want y'all to leave, our secret agenda was to make the whole fuckin' EF! tribe dangerously inbred in a few short weeks. And heck, it still might happen, what with folks sticking around for court dates and all.



photo by Keith Snow

Stuck Inside Dayton With the Katuah Blues Again

BY JON ROUSSEAU, CRAIG BENEVILLE AND VICTOR

Where does one begin when describing almost eight days of so-called "existence" in the Rhea County Jail of Dayton, Tennessee? Home of the Scopes Monkey Trial where they put the theory of evolution on trial and won! Bizarre can only begin to describe the experience accurately. On numerous occasions I had the strange suspicion that I was living out a script to a David Lynch flick.

So here goes. Imagine, if you will, 58 disoriented, dazed, and pissed off Earth Firsters being shoved into 3 cells of an 8 cell county jail facility, with the largest of those cells being at best 12' x 14' (the drunk tank). This was Monday morning, approximately 9:00 am.

Like the headwaters of a mountain stream, we continuously trickled into the small, already crowded "belly of the beast," filling it beyond capacity and eventually giving it a severe case of indigestion.

Old Sheriff Sneed and his local posse truly had no clue what they were getting themselves into. Before long, there were 34 men being held in one 12'x14' cell and 24 women being held in 2 other cells, each less than half that size!

Some of us had walked in while others had gone limp in resistance to the unjust arrests and abuse of authority taking place. It was quite obvious these gung-ho little boys in big-boy bubba bodies with their toy guns were in no way prepared to deal adequately with such a scene. The booking procedure eventually broke down in the face of the overwhelming numbers and uncooperative detainees.

Due to the overflow conditions, roughly 20 of us were placed in a chain-link enclosure adjacent to the jail while the others were booked. Soon our supporters started to arrive and were met with a police charge to intimidate them. Here they were, "innocent" civilians in a public parking lot being harassed. With no apparent provocation, three were arrested, one being dragged through the gravel as he went limp during this travesty of justice. Another, after being warned by the shouts of those in the cage, was in his car ready to drive away when he was pulled out and arrested! The support crew, which basically consisted of those who successfully managed to escape the rout of illegal arrests at the nuke site, dissipated; the remainder of those caged outside were sent inside.

During the booking, the guards continued their general roughness and one guard had to be restrained after grabbing the throat of one of the men. Many of the protesters refused to cooperate in any way with the jailers. They were dragged to the adjacent hallway, being searched and photographed on their backs before being deposited in the cell with the others. No rights or respect were given to anyone during the procedures.

Throughout the "booking" procedure, and especially when all of us were tucked away into our new "homes," all hell was breaking loose. The Walls of Jericho were being shaken at the roots! Physically speaking, we didn't have much going in our favor (severe lack of sleep and not much food in our bellies). The continuous blasts of energy, however, created from our collective anger, adrenaline, and chaos was enough to create a rumble clearly audible to those outside the jail.

There was everything from the chanting of anti-TVA slogans to tribal drumming on the sheet metal walls, from clapping to collective chanting and pounding with the EF! wimmin to singing songs of resistance, and yes, even a 20-minute collective "OM"ing.

Bail was set at \$1,000, or, if you were from Tennessee, you could bond out for a hundred bucks through the local bondsmen shylocks. Eventually about half of those arrested bailed or bonded, most on Tuesday after our initial court appearance.

Said court appearance was uneventful, consisting mainly of the incredibly disorganized Dayton Court system trying to match names to all those nifty Polaroid's they had.

It became clear that those who did not bail out would spend the next week in jail. People began to mentally prepare themselves as best they could. Eighteen of us began a hunger strike, refusing all but fruit juice (brought by the support crew) and the jail's kool-aid (four flavors!). Not that the Rhea County Jail food (do you like your grease fried or boiled?) was too hard to give up anyway.

A press release was issued from the hunger strikers and delivered via the last person to bail out. It read: "The strike comes in response to the attempt to stifle our civil rights by incarceration, as a rejection of TVA's attempts to add and upgrade charges, as well as TVA's commitment to open a nuclear facility that is too dangerous, too expensive and unneeded."

The hunger strike officially ended after the preliminary hearing on Tuesday, July 19. Sixteen of us were able to carry the strike to its end. Wahoo!

The relationships between activists and local inmates fluctuated in intensity. Some of the locals were supportive, even making phone calls to the media for us. Thanks to one of these calls, our chanting was apparently heard live on Chattanooga radio. One of the most inspiring moments was receiving a letter from DJ, a local prisoner transferred to another facility to make room in the jail. He commended our solidarity, saying the unity we showed was unlike anything he had ever seen, and that he would like to work with us when he was released.

The down side was some very intense moments with some of the other locals. After 36 hours of non-stop noise, without medication and stuck in lockdown due to the activist presence, the locals were perhaps rightfully pissed at us. While the initial rage inside us was dissipating and we were mellowing, tensions remained high.

They didn't like the constant singing and chanting; we didn't like the TV on 24 hours a day. (They had cable, and the routine was the Country Music Channel all morning and bad kung-fu and cop movies all night. Our dreams were filled with the sounds chuga-chuga-chuga thwack-thwack-thwack rat-ta-ta-ta thwack.)

Suddenly, one afternoon after we had sung a song, the locals exploded. They had finally been let out of lockdown, and we were sitting ducks through the open bars of the drunk tank. A jug of hot coffee was thrown in the cell, followed by a cup of piss unexpectedly thrown right in the face of one of the men.

This was to be a catalytic moment. Sheriff Sneed approached us, and to our surprise, acceded to nearly all of our demands. The locals, with that outburst, seemed to regain "top dog" position in their own minds. Suddenly we were the objects not of hostility, but hospitality. There's Sneed pouring us apple juice. There's the locals arguing to release us from lockdown, and then offering us a spare TV to watch the news. Bizarre.

Things just got loopier. Saturday night featured a visit from a hellfire preacher. He gave us more of these demented comics typified by the one called *Hi There*. It's about average-guy Charley Connor who meets the Grim Reaper at work ("hi there!") and goes to hell and burns forever, the punishment of the unsaved. Seriously! Sunday featured a visit from the Mockingbird Lady to administer "services." (It's a tradition in Rhea County, you know.) She had this crazy plastic synthesizer guitar with a built in speaker. It had this

tinny church organ sound to it. Anyway, she quickly gave up hymns in favor of more political fare, with songs such as "I want my money" (about the evils of the inheritance tax). The big hit, however, was her Indian song, which went something along the lines of "I don't want to be an Indian/ Because we are better/ We have peanut butter and microwaves/ I don't want to be an Indian/ Yes we are better." Whoa.



Jim and Neal being led from the Rhea County Jail, in background.

Meanwhile, over the week notes, poetry, drawings and essays were passed back and forth between the EF! men and wimmin. This stuff was our food. To get a note from the wimmin or the next cell was like anticipating a well garnished homemade hummus sandwich.

The support from outside, constantly bringing us supplies of clothes, juice and reading material, was tremendous. Same goes for those working the press: y'all's support was truly felt inside.

Tuesday the 19th brought the preliminary hearing. The court remained as disorganized as ever. The presiding judge struck down defense attorney John Eldridge's (who was masterful that day) request that each defendant be identified individually from the entire group. Instead, in an absurd move, he had the defendants come to the stand five at a time where the arresting officer identified each person with the help of a mug shot. The first five were easily identified with the Polaroids, even though Officer Byrd admitted he had not actually arrested any of them to his knowledge. In fact, under intense scrutiny, Officer Byrd was shaky on lots of important details, like for instance whether or not any of the five had actually been trespassing when they were arrested. The Judge called a break.

Because it was becoming more and more apparent that the state's case was non-existent, the judge told the prosecutor to give the Watts Bar protesters a better deal. The prosecutor dropped the 6-day jail sentence, plus allowed a no-contest plea where before he would take only a guilty plea and jail time. The final deal was a \$25 dollar fine and court costs (\$148.50), with the \$25 fine waived if you had spent the week in jail. About half of the 58 took the deal, mostly to be done with the whole thing and get the fuck out.

By that afternoon, everyone had been released from jail. Talk shifted to upcoming legal strategy, including a massive civil suit for wrongful arrest that hopefully will make everyone involved rich at the expense of Leon Sneed.

The next two days saw some of the most intense homegrown food, beer, nude dancing, music, swimming (in a deep, boulder-and pool-filled creek) and molasses-covered cock-fighting ever at the Katuah Hellbenders Secret Hideaway. Tribe's alive!

Dayton, Tennessee may never be the same again. Let's hope not. Shock waves are still being felt as the remaining 27 defendants dig in for the long run. The halls of the Rhea County Jail still reverberate the chant—"It's only the beginning. It's only the beginning..."

Contributions for the ongoing legal defense, as well as the planned civil suit, can be sent to the Watts Bar Legal Defense Fund, PO Box 1391 Chattanooga, TN 37401.



LEON SNEED, SHERIFF, RHEA COUNTY.

"We were told it was a terrorist attack, those lemons could have been hand grenades."

"Well we don't want to kill them, but we can't just let these people get away with this."

"Well I hate to see y'all go, I'd like to get a video camera in here so we could watch y'all starve to death." (Parting words to hunger strikers as they left jail.)



Save Slovak Forests

BY VLK FOREST PROTECTION GROUP

Can chainsaws with catalytic converters save Slovakia's forests? Will paving old dirt roads deep in the forest conserve them for "future generations"? How about "ecological oils" for lubricating the blades on chainsaws?

Eco-chainsaws and new asphalt are among the plans in the Slovak government's application for a \$90-100 million forest management loan from the World Bank (WB). The plan calls for more than doubling timber production in Slovakia, despite massive damage already inflicted by logging. Considering the Slovak government's dire economic situation, the need to repay the WB loan (plus interest) would likely force even greater cutting of trees for export.

Two Slovak environmental groups, the forest protection organization VLK ("wolf" in Slovak) and the Green Perspective Foundation, are leading a campaign to save Slovakia's forests from the potentially disastrous WB loan. With your help, international pressure can help stop this loan, the latest in a series of WB loans from Mexico to Malaysia.

BACKGROUND

Slovakia, the eastern part of the former Czechoslovakia, covers 49,000 square km with about 2 million hectares (5 million acres) of forest and over 5 million people. Several forests, including Cergov in eastern Slovakia, are amongst the closest thing to native forest left in Europe. Slovak forests, found in mountainous areas, are home to 10,000 species of animals and over 35,000 species of plants.

Slovakia currently logs about 4.5 million cubic meters of wood (1.9 MMBF), exporting about 5 percent. Under the WB loan proposal, logging would increase to between 9 and 13 million cubic meters (3.8 to 5.5 MMBF) annually, rapidly depleting Slovak forests.

Biodiversity grants from the World Bank's Global Environmental Facility (GEF) may already be paving the way for further WB investment in Slovakia's natural resources. The GEF grants, totaling \$2 million, mainly provide

funds for research, mapping, and data collection. Nearly every country receiving the relatively small GEF grants later signs on for much larger loans designed to prepare the country for greater resource extraction and export.

THE WORLD BANK LOAN

The alleged aim of the Slovak loan project, prepared by the WB and Slovak Ministry of Agriculture, entitled "Ecological Management of Forests in Slovakia, 1995-1999," is to conserve forests for future generations. The project lays virtually all the blame for forest destruction on industrial

pollution and acid rain, much of it from outside Slovakia. It ignores the disastrous forest management practices of the last 45 years, carried out by a largely incompetent forestry bureaucracy and huge state companies intent on fulfilling production goals, not on caring for the country's magnificent forests. The WB proposes to:

1) "Ecologize" logging technology by paving old forestry roads; extending roads deeper into the forest; purchasing chainsaws with catalytic converters running on lead-free fuel;

and introducing new, improved "eco-oils" for the saws! Cost = \$26.9 million. Problem: More deforestation, more roads, more pavement.

2) Create a forest information system involving GIS technology, CAD projections, etc. Cost = \$1.9 million. Problem: While Slovak foresters play "Tetris" on the \$10,000 GIS work stations, the WB will use the data to plan further exploitation of Slovakia's resources.

3) Plant non-native species (Douglas fir and eastern red oak) over the next ten years for energy production in agricultural areas. The proposal also recommends a \$93 million project for creating 15,000 hectares of forest that can be harvested in 3-5 years to fuel new biomass power plants. Cost = \$113 million. Problems: Slovakia, like many countries in central Europe, wastes huge amounts of energy. The cheapest and most ecologically sound way to "produce" more energy is to conserve it.

WHAT YOU CAN DO:

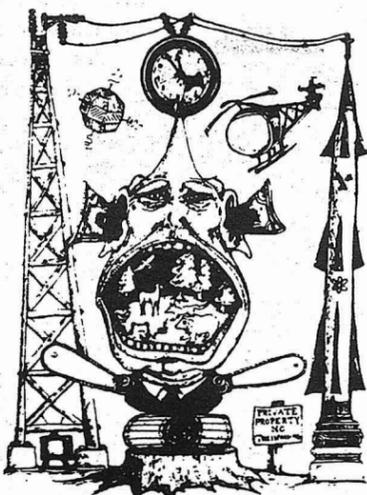
If this World Bank project becomes a reality, Slovak forests are doomed—for all generations! Please write or fax:

Ministerstvo podohospodarstva
Ing. Pavel Koncos, minister
Dobrovicova 12
812 66 Bratislava SLOVAKIA

World Bank
1818 H St., NW
Washington, DC 20433 USA

For more information, contact VLK Forest Protection Group, Levocska 5 080 01

Presov, Slovakia, phone +42-91-314 45 00, e-mail: Lukac Juraj@ecn.gn.apc.org, or Native Forest Network, PO Box 6151 Bozeman, Montana, phone (406) 585-9211, e-mail: nfn@igc.apc.org



World Bank Seminar Trashed

Five members of Leeds Earth First! fixed in arm tubes blockaded an entrance to a World Bank Seminar in West Yorkshire, England. Before being arrested, the five successfully backed up traffic 3/4 of a mile. They were held for six hours and released without charge. Two protesters also infiltrated the seminar and garnered useful information. A photo of the blockade appeared on the front page of the main regional newspaper.

Leeds EF! targeted the seminar "Export Opportunities Through World Bank Funding," in order to expose how multilateral corporate scum make a profit off the backs of the world's poor. Money disguised as aid is usually pilfered by multinationals. Simon Lewis of Leeds EF! says of the institution, "In the 1990's, the sole purpose of the World Bank is to ease the conscience of the western donor countries, while providing their companies and industries with lucrative contracts to finance, build, run and service the usually highly socially and environmentally destructive 'development' projects the World Bank pushes." Recent World Bank monies described as "aid" include contracts to Coca Cola Corporation for \$58 million and to British Gas Tunisia Ltd., who then used the \$25 million to produce crude oil for export.

Indian Sea Turtles Face Extinction

BY BANKA BEHARY DAS

The Olive Ridley turtle is one of the most endangered species of sea turtle in the world and is protected under a number of international treaties. After the Pacific Coast of Mexico, the Gahirmatha beach nesting place, in the Bhitara Kanika sanctuary on the eastern coast of Orissa, India, has the second largest nesting population in the world. The sanctuary provides one of only nine existing mass nesting sites in the world.

This global treasure's existence is seriously threatened by the construction of a large jetty for a fishery complex at Talchua, 10 kilometers away. The Bhitara Kanika sanctuary's mangrove forests, home to the salt water crocodile, king cobra, three species of water monitors, white-breasted sea eagles, and hawksbill and leather-back turtles, are also threatened by the jetty.

Once the jetty is completed, it will anchor more than 500 motorized boats which will land 50 tons of fish every day. The movement and disturbance created by these boats will have serious effects on the ecological balance of the area. Human settlement and other activity have already depleted the mangrove forest. The biggest threat to the sea turtles is the use of plastic gill nets up to two kilometers long. Turtles drown in the nets, and others are fatally injured by the propellers of the trawlers. The use of a turtle excluder de-

vices (TEDs) is not mandatory for trawlers plying this region of the coast.

International environmental organizations have repeatedly appealed to the Chief Minister of Orissa to stop the construction of the jetty. But the state government has been unmoved. We demand that the following steps be taken immediately to save the Olive Ridley population and also to stop the destruction of the mangrove forest:

1. That the Gahirmatha Coast and at least 20 kilometers out to sea be declared a marine sanctuary, with no fishing permitted.
2. That the entire Bhitara Kanika area be declared a national park and the mangrove forest and its wildlife be protected; and included in the International Biosphere Reserve and World Heritage Site under the provisions set forth by the United States.



der the provisions set forth by the United States.

3. That the Talchua fishing project be reviewed and dropped. Prohibit the use of plastic gill nets along the entire coast and mandate TED usage.

We appeal to all environmentalists to voice their protest and write to the Prime Minister of India and the Chief Minister of Orissa to accept these demands to save the Olive Ridley turtles and mangrove forests.

Prime Minister of India, New Delhi, India 110001: Orissa Minister, Bhubaneswar, India.

Activists Beaten in Odessa

Fourteen activists were jumped by police and beaten with fists and wooden poles in Odessa, Ukraine on July 22. Four people were severely hurt. While descending upon the unarmed activists, police reportedly hurled racial slurs directed at foreign activists who came to protest with Ukrainian environmentalists against an oil transfer terminal being built in the Black Sea. The assailants also threatened further violence if protesters continued their campaign.

The groups leading the protest, Ecodefense! and Rainbow Keepers, reported that the ambush took place behind the Oblast Council in Odessa and was led by Deputy Sheriff Primorskiy. After Primorskiy struck the first activist, his goons quickly followed suit. This incident was the latest in a series of aggressions against the activists. The day before this atrocity, twenty-three people were arbitrarily arrested while at their protest camp. Action participants declared a hunger strike as a protest against the police's brutal tactics.

Environmentalists began gathering in Odessa on July 6 to protest the construction of the oil transfer terminal. The terminal is planned for the Odessa Shoal, where 65 percent of Black Sea's fish reproduce and 70 percent of the sea's biomass exists. The inevitability of an oil spill greatly threatens the Black Sea's already suffering ecosystem. Ecodefense! asserts that the project is highly illegal, for it violates regulations set by both the Ukraine Land Code and the Ministry of Nature. Among their actions, the international coalition successfully took over transfer terminal construction equipment for two hours.

A set of demands has been put forth by the Protest Camp that they claim, if not followed, gives them the right to stop the project: immediately stop all work on the oil transfer terminal; restore land damaged by construction; compensate lost wages to those who have previously made a living from the Black Sea and have been affected by the project. The coalition's demands are supported by 65 percent of the Odessian people.

Presently, the Odessa campaign is in dire trouble since many of their activists have been either arrested or physically harmed. Members of the Protest Camp are asking for International support for their struggle. One can contact the camp by calling (0482) 26-82-75 and (0482) 45-92-01.

Letters can also be sent to:
**Odessa Company for the Export
 and Import of Oil Products**
Director V.S Filippchuck
UKRAINE
Odessa
ul.Nalivnaya 15



UK Road Protester Cut Out of Tree

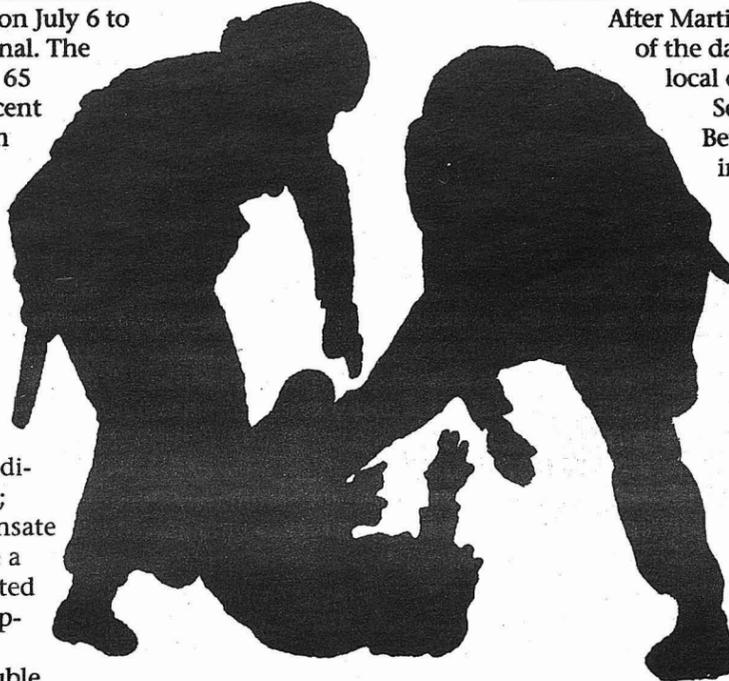
On Tuesday, 5th July, Martin Ellis, a road protester opposing the Wymondham Bypass, crashed 40 feet to the ground while workers were trying to cut down the grove of trees which he was sitting in to protect. The trees were felled to make way for the new Batheastern Swainswick Bypass, part of the A46 corridor near Solsbury Hill.

He was placed in the intensive care ward at Frenchay Hospital. His multiple injuries included two punctured lungs (he is on a respirator), spinal injuries, a broken ankle, busted ribs and two broken legs. Subsequently, Martin had his spinal cord and his legs operated on and is "recovering."

Martin is an experienced climber who tried to protect trees at the Wymondham by-pass site and spent many hours sitting 110 feet in the air occupying a pile driver. He has been a tree sitter at Solsbury Hill for two months.

After Martin fell, work slowed at the site, but only for the rest of the day. However, since the incident, the media and local community are very supportive of the blockades.

Send letters to Martin Ellis at the Greenhouse, 48 Bethel St., Norwich, Norfolk, UK NR2 1NR. For more information on the blockades call the Greenhouse at (0603) 631007, or the Solsbury Hill Camp Office at (0225) 481995.



Police Destroy Activists' Camp

On July 6, police in Cherepovets, Russia destroyed a camp set up by environmentalists and anarchists protesting Cherepovets Metallurgic Enterprises "AO SEVERSTAL." Before obliterating the camp, five activists were arrested. Two received five days in prison while the rest were fined 100,000 Rubles (about \$50).

The camp, composed of Russian and Ukrainian activists, was set up outside the Enterprise's Government offices. The Russian radical environmental group Ecodefense! reports that since the camps inception on July 1, the participants were constantly harassed by police and the Enterprise's own security force.

The camp needs your help!

Please, send letters of protest against the violence of the Cherepovets government, the police and the Administration of Enterprises:

The Mayor of Cherepovets, pr. Stroiteley 2, 162600 Cherepovets, Russia
 The Director of "AO SEVERSTAL" Mr. Lipuhin, ul. Mira 30, 162600 Cherepovets, Russia.

Contact Ecodefense!: e-mail ecodefense@glas.apc.org



NFN Targets Australian Embassy

BY JAKE KREILICK

The Native Forest Network (NFN) expanded its efforts to protect Australia's remaining native forests by organizing an action at the Australian Embassy in Washington, DC on July 13th. Yours truly and Fletch scrambled atop the carport in front of the embassy and held a banner reading "BAN WOODCHIPPING: FREE TASMANIAN FORESTS!"

We stayed for 30 minutes before the US Secret Service was called and asked to arrest us by Aussie security.

Fletch and I agreed to come down if we could talk with the ambassador about the threats from woodchipping to Australian biodiversity as well as to local communities and

economies. The Aussies declined and we were hauled off to DC Central Lockup where we took an enlightening 28 hour course "DC Cultural Anthropology 101-War on Black People." We spent a rough night in a holding cell that made Sarawak prisons look comfortable, facing a felony charge for "occupying foreign soil."

In the end, the Secret Service and the judge decided that it wasn't worth their time to mess with

a couple of lowbaggers and spit us out of the human void and back onto the sultry DC asphalt. Most revealing was the telephone conversation that Cove/Mallard Coalition legal coordinator Wayne Price had with the head of security at the Australian Embassy when he inquired about my status. "We don't want to charge him mate, we just want him off our fucking building."

To make a long story short, the action was part of



NFN's international pulp and paper campaign and focused on export woodchipping licenses in Tasmania. Not just in Tassy but throughout Australia, native forests are being converted to woodchips bound largely for Asian markets. Formerly diverse forest communities are turned into fiber farms composed of monocultures of eucalyptus or radiata pine (Monterey pine). Only one in ten trees are used for sawlogs in Tasmania.

The reason for targeting the Australian Federal Government in the US is simple. International pressure is necessary to get the Aussies to live up to the promise that the Australian delegation made at to the Biodiversity Treaty in Geneva last year. The Australian Labor Party committed to ending all

logging in old growth and native forests containing high conservation value by 1995. With ongoing logging in the proposed Great Western Tiers National Park and the Gog Range, it's time for the Prime Minister Keating, Minister of Resources Bedall and Minister of Environment Faulkner to put up or shut up.

Our specific concerns for Tasmania include:

1)The Great Western Tiers must be included in the Western Tasmania World Heritage Extension. The area has been proposed as a national park since 1990 and is home to all of Tasmania's mammals and 70 species of birds.

2)The Tarkine is the largest temperate rainforest in the Southern Hemisphere and is of global significance.

3)The Southern Forests are home to the tallest flowering plants in the world and should be included in the Western Tasmania World Heritage Area.

4)The Gog Range is home to the Giant Freshwater Crayfish (the world's largest) which is threatened from native forest conversion to plantations.

NFN encourages forest activists to do actions, demos, and civil disobedience at other Australian embassies and consulates around the world. Contact NFN Southern Hemisphere at 112 Emu Bay Rd, Deloraine, Tasmania 7302, Australia for more information.

Armed With Visions

Clear as cut glass
& just as dangerous

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SEND POEMS TO:
Warrior Poets Society
Bancroft & Telegraph
ASUC Box 361
Berkeley, CA 94720-1111

HAVE A DAY

—for Mark Davis

It was another public notice
This one from the Department of Behavior
It resurrected the old merchandising expression
from the last millenium:
"Have a Nice Day"
As the accepted official salutation
among 21st Century humans.
Bear didn't care what the notice said
But he knew human treachery
(while in captivity, such things were said cruelly).
On the street the expression was used mindlessly
by people who, when they thought about it at all,
meant "nice" as acceptable, normal, like whatever
was "good" on tv.
But, it was used by people who didn't know
what "day" meant.
Since they still didn't know
but thought something had saved it
They were ordered to use it once again.
Bear ate the notice
along with the officer's lunch next to it on the seat.

D.O., Mashpee in '93



ROCK DREAM

Shaded from the sun
I took welcome shelter
Under the ledge.
The dark slot in the smooth wall
Gaped like a giant's grin
And swallowed me whole.
When night came I stretched out
Under the rock,
The sandstone a few feet above my face,
And wondered when this shoulder would shrug,
Rock crashing down
Taking me back in one pulverising smash.
I could feel it there
Pressing down upon me,
Compressing my bones to fossil,
Dashing my brains to powdery dust
And blood oozing with the stone seams
From that moment, forever
Destined to dream of rock,
My epitaph sleeping
In the smooth canyon wall.

Walkin' Jim Stoltz
from *The Whisper Behind The Wind*

MESSENGER

Blue Jay, I remember
sailing the stars from a redrock reef, you
speaking a story of life
beyond the waters above

Dragons of the Earth
Breathing Female Fire
Cooking our roots—
Red fox in the cliff
Dry hand on the drum
Bare feet on the blond dunestone
Dancing the desert dusk,

And your lovely scars
swimming in the smooth mud
of riverbank, reminding us
where you've been...

Once we looked out over a city
doomed. But then, all
cities are doomed
And when they fall
i imagine you'll call from the trees:
"Play! Play! Play!"

And even though you're probably
very far away
you still speak
through the fine black beak
of the jay

S. Ring



windsong

I bow down to one
who hails the winds,
and I kneel to whom they answer.
Green-eyed forest beast,
what's this power you wield?
The wind is the song—I am its dancer.

Would that the winds
would answer my cry
with forces enough to break
these infernal devices
that bring down the forest
and cause Mother's heart to ache.

Can it be true?
Can their hearts be so hard
that they cannot hear Mother cry?
These men who would order
the destruction of life
and cause the whole planet to die.

The winds have the power,
but only with time
do their forces wear down those of man.
To bring about change,
to help my dear Mother,
I must do so with my own hand.

Now is the time,
night-creatures who wait,
to gather our strength around.
The winds are howling
within and without.
It's time to bring the walls down!

sylvan wilder

WAKEUP!

We're All out on a limb

by Flammulated Owl

Imagine

Imagine the land around you just a few hundred years ago: No roads nor roar of engines, no fences nor dams (but for those of beaver), no clear-cut vistas of "harvested" forests...wildlife abounded, wolves' howls filled the night, grizzly roamed the prairies, and salmon returned in rivers and streams in numbers far beyond the ability of modern scientific surveys to even begin to accurately count. Pure waters bubbling from uncontaminated springs, coursing in unpolluted streams and rivers...

But now, civilization has touched these once natural lands of "wasted resources" with its insatiable hand of progress. Built upon the violence of invaders, the blood of natives, slaves, and laboring poor, the plunder of the natural lands and wildlife—Modern society rushes a frenetic pace chasing \$ amidst the toxic cesspool of its own creation. And while scheduled clocks dictate the allowed events of domesticated lives, the natural world is fast disappearing.

The forest dependent species on this page are only a few of the many thousands of species throughout the earth that we are beginning to lose. Others humans have already pushed into the abyss of extinction. All play many crucial roles within the earth's ecosystems—and all have an inherent right to exist.

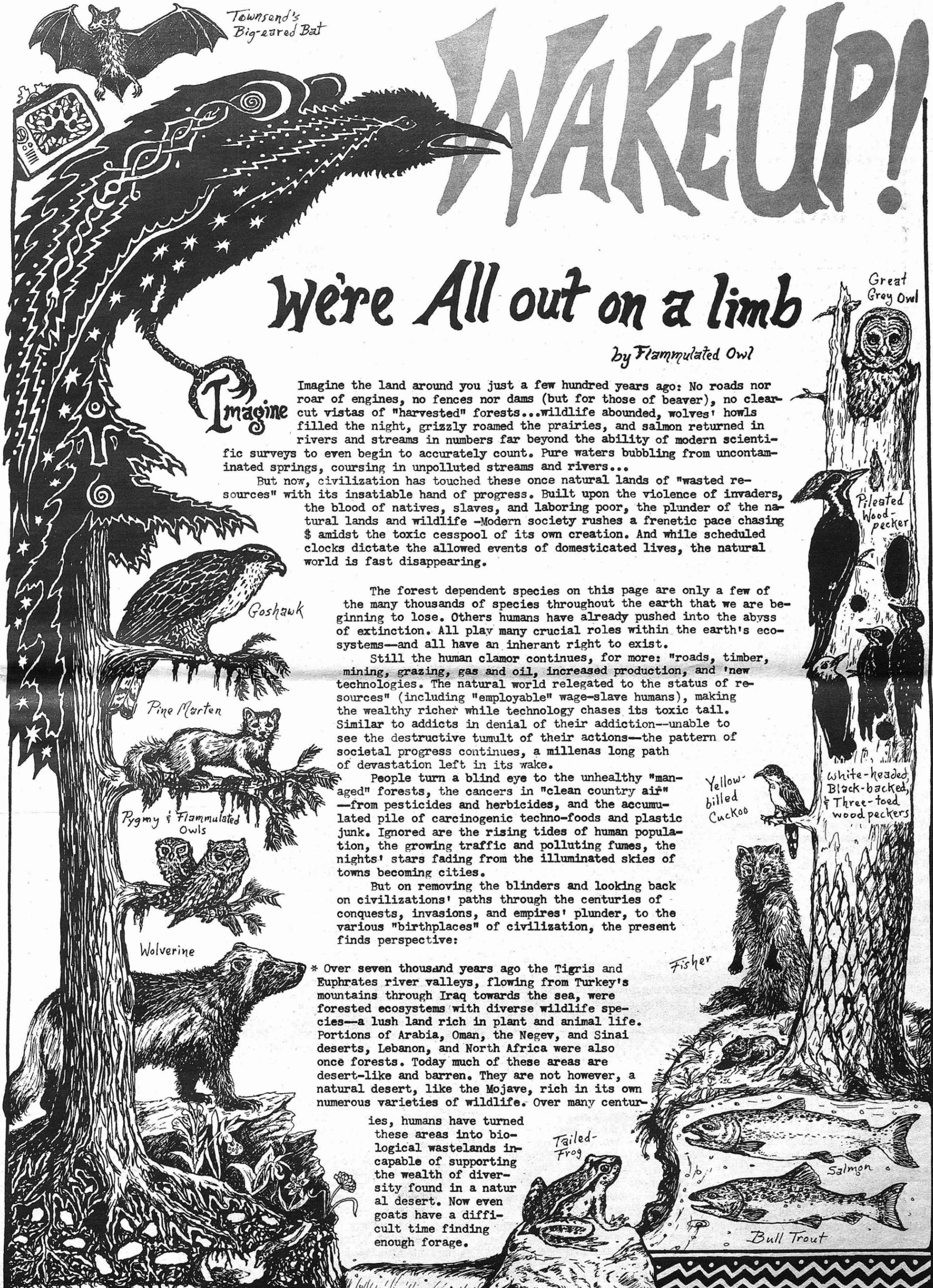
Still the human clamor continues, for more: "roads, timber, mining, grazing, gas and oil, increased production, and 'new technologies. The natural world relegated to the status of resources" (including "employable" wage-slave humans), making the wealthy richer while technology chases its toxic tail. Similar to addicts in denial of their addiction—unable to see the destructive tumult of their actions—the pattern of societal progress continues, a millenas long path of devastation left in its wake.

People turn a blind eye to the unhealthy "managed" forests, the cancers in "clean country air"—from pesticides and herbicides, and the accumulated pile of carcinogenic techno-foods and plastic junk. Ignored are the rising tides of human population, the growing traffic and polluting fumes, the nights' stars fading from the illuminated skies of towns becoming cities.

But on removing the blinders and looking back on civilizations' paths through the centuries of conquests, invasions, and empires' plunder, to the various "birthplaces" of civilization, the present finds perspective:

* Over seven thousand years ago the Tigris and Euphrates river valleys, flowing from Turkey's mountains through Iraq towards the sea, were forested ecosystems with diverse wildlife species—a lush land rich in plant and animal life. Portions of Arabia, Oman, the Negev, and Sinai deserts, Lebanon, and North Africa were also once forests. Today much of these areas are desert-like and barren. They are not however, a natural desert, like the Mojave, rich in its own numerous varieties of wildlife. Over many centur-

ies, humans have turned these areas into biological wastelands incapable of supporting the wealth of diversity found in a natural desert. Now even goats have a difficult time finding enough forage.



We're here but in passing, a dance in a dream... the earth is not ours to "own", she belongs to the wildlife and future generations of all life, yet to be born...



* Once almost half of China -670 million acres- was forested. This ecosystem has long since collapsed, with many of its unknown wildlife species vanished into extinction. Now this regions riversystems suffer from deadly floods and the heaviest siltation levels in the world.

* Over 4,500 years ago, the Indus River valley of Western India was home to tigers, water buffaloes, elephants, rhinos, bears, and numerous other species, including some we'll never know. Due to centuries of Empires and agriculture, this area is now semi-arid desert, and also suffers from severe flooding.

* The forests of Europe have been hacked away from ancient celtic, through Roman, to "modern" times. Most of the original forests and wildlife are gone. From the deforested, depleted soils of Ireland and the British Isles, the sickly forests of Germany, to barren lands in Spain and Greece, Europe's forests have been severely ravaged, and in many places former forested ecosystems are well on their way to joining their predecessors in the Mid-East, Africa, and Asia. Meanwhile, in Germany, people are excited if they are lucky enough to see a wild squirrel.

* In North America we can see an earlier stage of civilization's process of desertification being repeated here. Less than 5% of the original ancient forests of the U.S. remain. Some species which have already become extinct due to industrial society's progress are:

Maryland darter, Harley sucker, Owen's and Leon spring pupfish, thick-tail chub, San Gorgonio trout, Emerald and Royal Silver trout, (river ranging) Lake Sturgeon, and many Pacific N.W. Salmon runs are now extinct, Passenger Pigeon, Palas Cormorant, Labrador Duck, Heath Hen, Guadalupe Petrel, Great Auk, Carolina Parakeet,



Many others, such as the Wolf Grizzly, Bison, Wolverine, Fisher, and too many others -plant and animal- to name, have been extirpated from most of their former habitat

With the spread of toxic technological society, its hordes of grazing "live-stock", chemically based agriculture, and insatiable demand for "timber & resources South America, S.E. Asia, Siberia, Northern Canada, and other last remaining natural lands of this earth are being devastated. With mining, pollutants, and urban sprawl it is not forests alone which are being destroyed. Much of the world's wetlands are gone--drained for agriculture and urbanization. In the Gulf of Mexico off the Mississippi River delta

there is a "dead zone" 300 miles long and ten miles wide. Other dead zones in the seas and oceans are found in the Mediterranean, the Mideast, and off portions of the European and North American coasts, due to toxic pollutants.

In the Ocean, the producer of the majority of the earth's oxygen, the phytoplankton, are in decline--due to pollutants and the increase in ultra-violet radiation due to ozone layer depletion. The declining ozone layer is another "improvement" from civilized society caused in large part by cfc chemical compounds (thank Dupont and I.C.I.).



Already there are blind rabbits in Chile, a global decline of sensitive amphibian species, and rising skin cancer rates. Australia and Canada regularly issue warnings regarding public health safety for severe ozone depletion days. (the US doesn't participate in this "politically dangerous" policy of informing its citizens.)

We have inherited the legacy of centuries of hierarchal "civilizations" which operate to satisfy the greed of a few at the expense of nature, wildlife, other peoples and cultures, and the laboring, enslaved, and imprisoned classes of their own societies. From warlords priestdoms, fiefdoms, kingdoms, feudal societies, slave holding-invading societies, to the 'modern' multinational "New World Corporate disOrder" - or U.S. Corporate Feudal State; the majority of humans have behaved like the domesticated genetically inbred critters they eat--an easily manipulated herd to placate and satisfy the material desires and psychotic indulgencies of the wealthy and their corrupt governmental powers.

Today this process continues at unsustainable exponentially increasing rates. And while society feigns newly acquired "greenness", the deforestation and ecological destruction escalates globally. Yet remember, Imperial corrupt Rome became "concern-

ed" with recycling and deforestation shortly before it too collapsed. These current whacked-out societies, --in which diversity is scorned, women, people of color, gays, free spirits, anarchists, and activists as well as the laboring poor are targeted and oppressed, which holds millions of people imprisoned--subsists by one species arrogantly over-populating, sucking the lifeblood from other species and the earth, upon which all life depends. Psychotic in behavior, afraid of "wilderness" and nature, with its sterile schools, laws, and rigid codes -in which even ones own body is "illegal"

Excerpted from
Gone to Croatan

"Several years passed before anyone thought to send out an expedition to the abandoned colony--and when it arrived it found the island deserted. What happened to the Colony of Roanoake? Pessimists jumped to the conclusion that hostile Indians had wiped it out, and this explanation later found its way into American history books.

The rescue mission found no evidence of a massacre--no bones, no burned houses. It found the Colony's cannon carefully buried. And it found a note carved into a tree: "Gone to Croatan." The rescuers knew that the Croatan were a tribe of friendly Indians who lived on another island down the coast....

The fate of the colonists is easy to trace. Clearly fed up with slaving for a bunch of absentee London gentlemen, the lower classes of Roanoake had simply dropped out and gone native. They moved to Croatan and joined the tribe, then moved again to the great dismal swamp, where they avoided discovery for a long time (despite elusive rumors of "grey-eyed Indians"). Later they absorbed runaway slaves into their population and survived as a "tri-racial isolate community" for centuries. In fact the Croatan are still there, still have the family names of Roanoake

and must be covered up (no free commodities here) is running Jesus and hell bent to create armageddon on earth. No wonder so many folks attempt to escape into reality altering substances.

Human society has become an infestation out-of-balance with the natural world. We must either radically and compassionately change--or suffer the catastrophic fate which happens to any species --such as insects--when they exceed their natural roles and their impacts reach epidemic infestation proportions.

It is far beyond time to pull the t.v. plugs, smash the screens, shake off the lethargic apathy, drop the wage-slave yoke of daily drudgery, ask serious questions, open our awareness, and take action for the besieged life of this earth.

There is one more species in which we are in danger of losing: the natural, wild--or in the case of most folks reading this--feral human. One who knows how to survive within their ecosystem without spending dead presidents at the corner store. One that exists free from the dictates of corporate clocks schedules, and inane corrupt government laws--laws which exist primarily to protect the "property" and interests of wealthy fools standing deep in the blood of wildlife nature, the conquered, enslaved, and laboring poor. The choice is yours; you can live the drama of survival -or go as cattle into the abyss.



colonists and still know exactly who they are.... European colonists transmuted themselves into Noble Savages said goodbye to Occult Imperialism and the miseries of civilization, and took to the forest."

Can See -Boletus

I can see a blue like you wouldn't believe through my window darkening over the mountains where clouds reign. I am feeling the tree and you through the tree for awhile we are joined in falling into meditation forgetting our temporary form. I want to touch without seeking satisfaction no satiation while brushed over us with her body moss bark skin scars between us no remembrance tomorrow now that we are meeting at the short stretch of path before the divergence and we are without civilized identities but separate smooth animals seeking change in the warmth of wildness.

In many smaller "nature-centered" communities, when a small group of people become out-of-balance with greed and/or power, the entire village confronts them where they live--and sets things in balance again...by Bearfoot

HOW TO BUILD A PAPER BLOCKADE

-Flying Squirrel

There has yet to be any serious struggle that has ever been won by letters and mere words alone. From the right of women to vote, an end to child labor, civil rights, labor rights, native rights, to the struggle for all species rights--what gains have been made have involved concerted action on behalf of many diverse people including public education, direct action, and the art of sabotage. The very meaning of this word comes from a time when workers threw their

sabots (shoes) into factory gears, halting production in their struggle for better working conditions.

Here are some of the addresses of those profiting and directing the destruction of this living earth--regimenting the dollar shackled boundaries of wage-slave scheduled lives--and stealing the future from all life.

Choose your method of creative self-defense, but most of all--free yourself from their shackles of passivity and act!

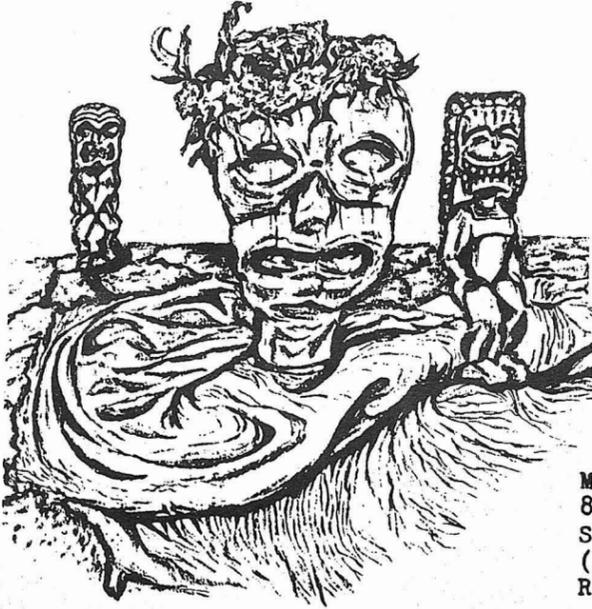
Go to your nearest or regional Forest "Service", Bureau of Land "Management" and similar offices. Find out what their plans are. Get on their mailing list--for every issue that may concern you. Get copies of Environmental Assessments, Environmental Impact Statements and their Supplements and Appendices and Biological Evaluations for the agencies' proposed projects (euphemistically called "Integrated Weed Management", "Salvage" sales, "Animal Damage Control" etc.) Ask for sale/proposed action maps and buy the relevant district maps (quads or a Fireman's map of the whole district). Ask for copies of sensitive plant & animal survey data for the area--also survey methodology. Use Freedom of Information Act requests if necessary. Comb these documents for any violations (usually technical are more likely to be upheld in court) of the National Environmental Policy Act, the Endangered Species Act, the National Forest Management Act or other federal, state or local law. (Get copies of these laws.) Figure out where you are in the process (comments? appeal? lawsuit? direct action?) and get involved. Try to get local people and anyone (groups, sympathetic public) notified and involved too--that's where political pressure is derived. For any official communication with involved agencies, corporations (appeals, lawsuit, Freedom of Information Act requests) use certified mail with return receipt requested and keep copies of everything including notes on what they say to you on the phone--both advice and slip-ups.

Don't lose anything. Be sure to submit a "Petition for Stay" when you appeal &/or a motion for a Temporary Restraining Order when you go to court, or the destruction may happen while you're waiting for your appeal or court case to be heard. Find out what formats are required and what deadlines must be met--and whether your response must be postmarked or received by that deadline.

Grounding yourself in and really getting to know the area and critters being threatened are essential to both your sanity and your success in stopping the destruction. The primordial pull of the wild must be felt by you and expressed through you for the way to be clear and your case compelling. Jumping through their hoops is merely disempowering and frustrating if you don't do it well enough to stop them or to aid achievement of long-term campaign goals. Take advantage of every opportunity to build a movement of resistance around the issue--otherwise you may stop this one, but your children and the living earth may be faced with continued onslaughts after you're gone and you may face many more such problems by yourself. Follow this strategy for as long as it works to delay or stop damage, build a movement, then grow from there: use the process against the destroyers, don't get sucked into the system that destroys

READING LIST:

- * In The Absence of the Sacred by Jerry Mander
- * The Final Empire by Wm. H. Kotke
- * Gone to Croatan by R. Sakolsky and J. Koehnline
- * A People's History of the US by Howard Zinn
- * In the Spirit of Crazy Horse by Peter Mathiesen
- * Wildlife in America --also by Peter Mathiesen
- * Agents of Repression by Ward Churchill and J. Vander Wall
- * 4 Arguments for the Elimination of Television, J. Mander
- * The People of the Deer, and other books by Farley Mowat
- * I, Rigoberta Menchu, R. Menchu & E. Burgos-Debray
- * A Basic Call To Consciousness by Akwesasne Notes, Mohawk Nation
- * A Sand County Almanac, Aldo Leopold
- * The Eco Herbalists Fieldbook by Tilford
- * Dynamite, A Century of Class Violence in America, L. Adamic
- * Fantasies of the Master Race, by Ward Churchill
- * Fear at Work, R. Kazis & R. Grossman
- * The Perfect Machine, J. Nelson
- * Living My Life, E. Goldman --and so-called "kids" books:
- * The Talking Earth, and other books by J. Craighead George
- * Forever Island, Patrick Smith
- * My Name Is Not Angelica, by Scott O'Dell (& other books)
- * Dog Song by Gary Paulsen
- * Wise Child by Monica Furlong



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Portland, Oregon 97201
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Pacific NW Region 6
333 SW 1st Ave.
Portland, Oregon 97208
(503) 326-2322 & 326-2971

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RJ Mahoney CEO

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(206) 682-6640 & 924-2345

Weyerhaeuser (in Oregon)
5350 SW 107
Beaverton, Oregon
(503) 646-0611

* George Weyerhaeuser *
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Healdsburg, CA (?)
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Union City, NJ 07087
Harry Merio, Pres.

Boise Cascade (land rappers)
3330 Mountain View Dr.
Boise ID 83704
Jon H. Miller, Pres./CEO

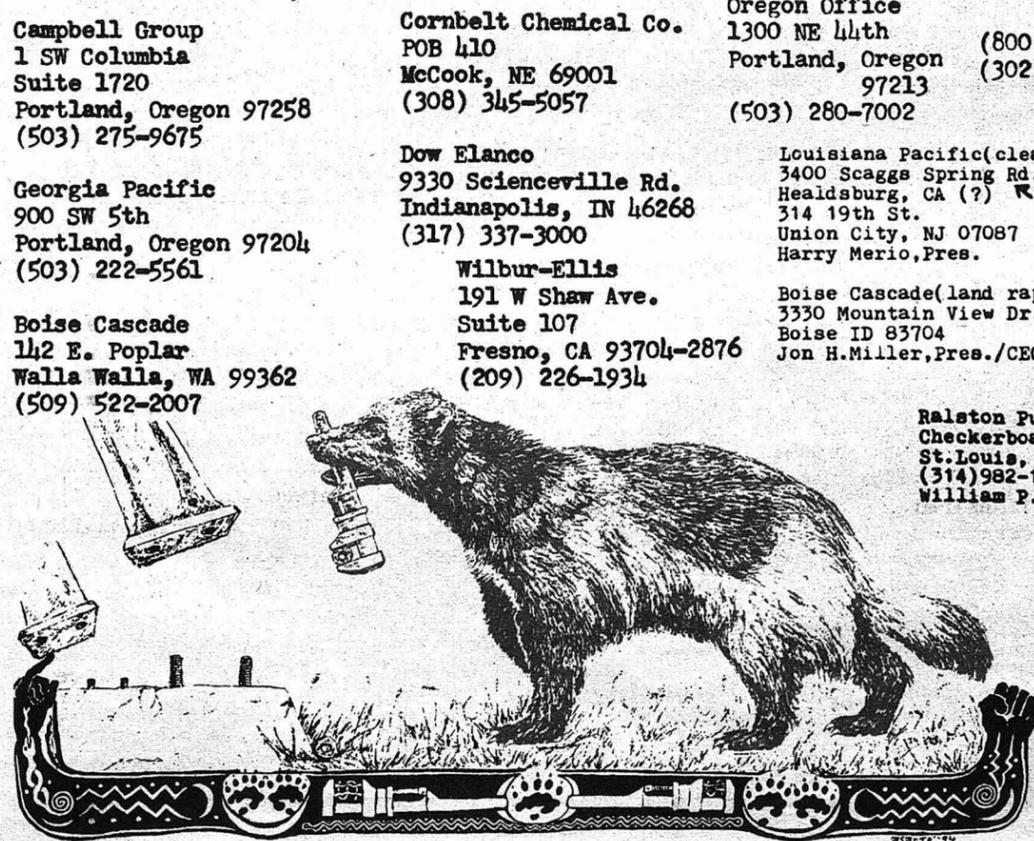
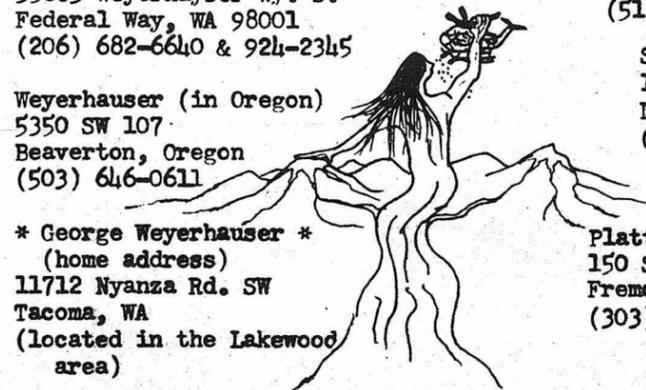
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Richard M. Marrow, CEO

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Los Angeles, CA 90071
(213) 486-3522
1-800-354-1500
Lodwick M. Cook, CEO



Rattlesnake is a fierce
tongue smelling
flicking black and sharp.
Heat of live ones burns
into pits sensing
Patient predator waits his
hunger
enjoying active prey.
He strikes with a siren

rattle of warning
fangs extended syringes of
poison,
(Herbicide, herion, carbon
monoxide, speed, asbestos,
cocaine, nuclear crack ra-
diating pain, injecting
death into our captive
bodies).

SOME THOUGHTS ON STRATEGY -Fisher

I've put a few things together in my mind I'd like to throw out into the sea foam to drift and take shape as a stronger current, sweeping the earth free of its despoilers.

A few trends: Most activists seem to get mired in a dogma of "this tactic is the best (or most macho, or most familiar to me, least threatening)—therefore I'll stick to that (no matter what's going on around me with the issue.)" This rigidity prevents adaptation of strategy to changing circumstances and creates a tendency to put down others who use different tactics. The clearest, most long-term victories helping the Earth have occurred when a wide range of tactics have been used—intensively, extensively, and strategically—in a concerted campaign which garnered public support. These campaigns take a lot of work/play and involve a diversity of people.

As Lao Tsu said, "In action, watch the timing." The most successful campaigns employ direct actions and other tactics at strategic points when these particular actions are most useful for achieving long-term goals. Unity of purpose and commitment in the group make the difference between "busy work" and revolutionary action. Far too much "activism" in the U.S. is self-gratifying, conscience appeasing tedium (eg. redundant newsletters that reach only the "converted", endless computer "networking" overloading the information glut, etc.). Think: What are the barriers to overcome? What hasn't been done that could overcome them? Who do we need to influence and how? We need to stop talking only to each other, break through the false, societally imposed barriers of technological anonymity and vapidness (T.V., computer, video, city separation from nature). This takes creativity the movement has been lacking—what about inspiring people with our own awakened passion, waking them up with the dramatic satire of street theatre, communal arts? And why did true community organizing cease to exist? What about neighborhood meetings, workshops, direct person to person exchanges of insights and ideas?

It's vital for people to get to know their own bioregions—the plants and animals, the cumulative destruction of habitat. We need to form networks of biodiversity projects/forest watch groups, working together, pooling resources and skills. Ecosystem grounded biodiversity projects and forest watch groups have had increasing success stopping destructive timber sales and public lands livestock grazing, and protecting imperiled species and ecosystems. This strength comes largely from on-the-ground knowledge of their ecosystem that these activists have developed and from their ability to adapt their tactics to changing circumstances. Thus we must continue to look ahead. These paper blockades may fall. The corporate government is trying to eliminate the usefulness of each new tactic through such public relations scams as Clinton's "new" forest plan, (co-)Option 9, or the "Eastside Ecosystem Management Project". The way to get beyond their diversions is to build a critical mass of public awareness, raising the level of commitment of diverse individuals so that those taking the strongest actions can no longer be dismissed as the "radical fringe".

It would help to get the ego out of leadership. People don't become good "leaders" by clinging to these roles no matter how many others they drive away. To avoid individuals becoming targets and increase empowerment, we need to facilitate each person becoming their own leader and working in mutual cooperation.

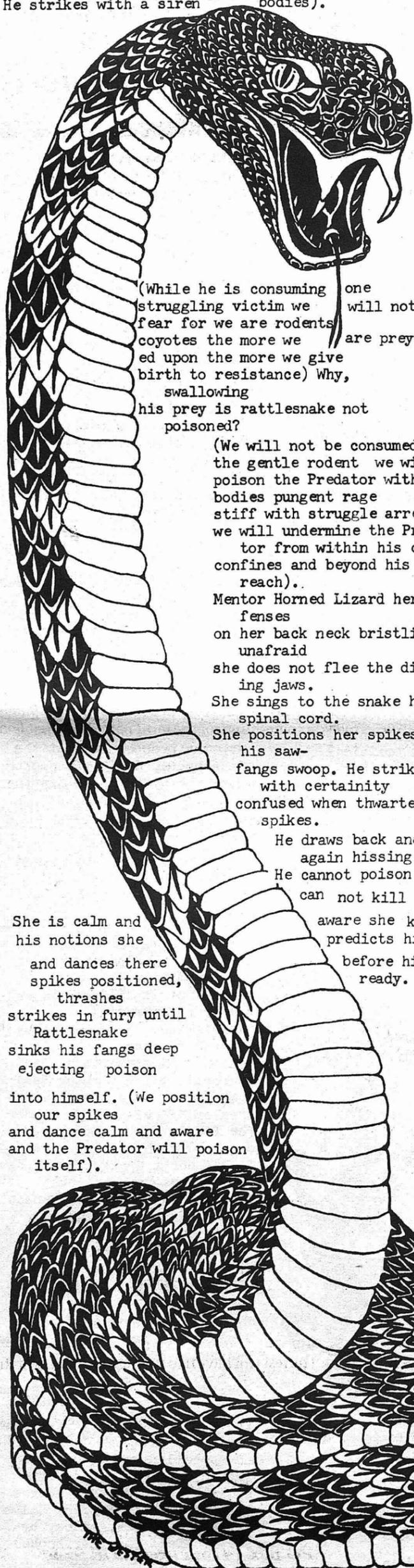
One major point: There is NO more room for compromise, for dealing away the earth behind closed doors in return for "access" to the government. That self-important feeling in reality means you're getting used. It's o.k. to criticize compromise. We need unity, but we won't get it by tacitly accepting compromise in our midst—dilution of will is not strength. Enough of this "New Age" nonsense that we must all be so polite—even to those who destroy the earth. When the FBI comes knocking at your door, you don't say "sure I'll incriminate everyone because I'm scared of your threats": No—and it's the same with the government (remember, this government of, by, and for the rich, is bolstered by the FBI—they're not your friends!) We must hold strong together; no one has the right to give the future of this living earth—or anyone—away.

Don't just read this and be done with it; apply it to your own situation: How could you be a stronger activist? What's needed now?

We will succeed by becoming ocean—as more people help—and engulfing those who tyrannize the earth. There seems a lull in activist movements today, as if the current has receded, yet we are an ocean of struggle spanning millennia; when the ocean recedes, it comes back as a tsunami, with a force that shapes a new shore, a more humble community with greater room for hope.

* this 'issue' compiled by the:
riff-off dancing cryptochians
7th stream from the left
(beyond the big trees)
Forestville, Turtle Island.

For more information on beginning a biodiversity project/forest watch group in your area (or wetlands/desert/ocean, etc. watch) contact: Blue Mountains Biodiversity Project, HCR 82, Fossil, Oregon 97830, or contact existing groups in your area.



(While he is consuming one
struggling victim we will not
fear for we are rodents
coyotes the more we are prey-
ed upon the more we give
birth to resistance) Why,
swallowing
his prey is rattlesnake not
poisoned?

(We will not be consumed like
the gentle rodent we will
poison the Predator with our
bodies pungent rage
stiff with struggle arrested
we will undermine the Preda-
tor from within his con-
fines and beyond his
reach).

Mentor Horned Lizard her de-
fenses
on her back neck bristling
unafraid
she does not flee the distend-
ing jaws.
She sings to the snake her
spinal cord.
She positions her spikes as
his saw-
fangs swoop. He strikes her
with certainty
confused when thwarted by her
spikes.

He draws back and strikes
again hissing

He cannot poison her he
can not kill her

She is calm and
his notions she

aware she knows
predicts his attack

and dances there
spikes positioned,
thrashes

before him,
ready. He

strikes in fury until
Rattlesnake
sinks his fangs deep
ejecting poison

into himself. (We position
our spikes
and dance calm and aware
and the Predator will poison
itself).



this is a computerless
production printed on
recycled paper

MOSCOW TO MOSCOW

I got a collect call from Peggy Sue McRae this morning. She's doing time in the Idaho County Jail down in Grangeville for refusing to pay court-ordered restitution. She said she didn't want to make a big deal out of her two month sentence, and jail was too boring to write about, so she asked me if I would mention it in this column?

Well, of course I will. This restitution shit is what the Judge says she owes to the contractor the US Forest Service hired to build the road into the Cove/Mallard timber sale. I was down in Grangeville when Peggy Sue had her hearing. She was wearing a nice summer dress and had her hair all done up and was sitting at the table with her lawyer and smiling and everything. She told the Judge that her conscience would not allow her to pay any restitution to the Highland Construction Co. "The US Forest Service," she argued, "violated the law when they let out the contract, and if anybody owes Highland restitution, it is they."

Judge Rienhart, his chin wavering, mumbled something incoherent about some kind of plea-bargain deal being violated and reluctantly sentenced her to 61 days in county jail. Three days later, Jennifer Prichard, facing similar charges, displayed similar pluck in court, and got 59 days. They were happily driving their captors bonkers when they were transferred to the Clearwater County jail over in Orofino. Well, after about twenty-four hours of our inmates taking great advantage of the wonderful acoustics in the Orofino jail, the Clearwater County Sheriff called up the Latah County jail and wanted them to come pick up their prisoners.

Jennifer claims that, while she did not know what it was they did, they liked it better in the Idaho County jail anyway. Go figure. By the way, if you want to, you can write to these two wonderful women, care of the Idaho County Jail, 320 W. Main, Grangeville, Idaho 83530.

••• Speaking of the incarceration of miscreants...last month I ran into the world's only convicted tree-spiker in the basement of a Missoula flophouse. Spicer, as he is known to friends and foes alike, is a likable enough fellow, with the gait and pallid complexion of someone who had spent a great deal of time behind bars, or several sets of them in this case. He was still wearing his prison issue blue pants and blue jacket, when we met, and we spent some time talking about his case and how the government did everything it could to falsely portray him as a wife-beating kidnapper.

It turns out Spicer needs to get a job real soon, or they will put him back in the penitentiary. It was kind of

hard to find work dressed like that, I guess. We loaned him a few bucks and he went down to the Army-Navy store to get rid of them awful duds, and returned clothed entirely in camo. That oughta go over well at his next job interview. Fred, who owns the Beanery, the local Moscow coffee shop, said he would give him a job as a dishwasher, and Spicer's Parole Officer liked the idea and approved it.

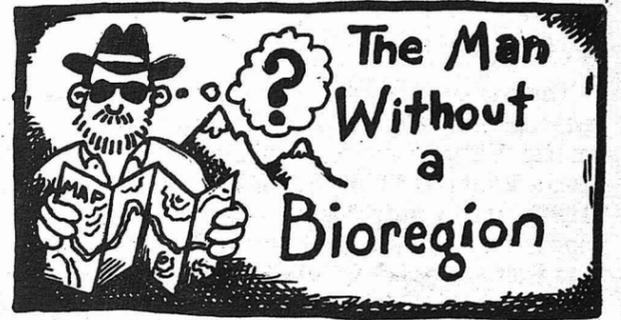
However, Stewart Scott, the local Federal Probation Officer, protested that he didn't want Spicer's kind around here where he'd probably get mixed up with those Cove/Mallard people. This is the man who wants to put Megan McNally in jail for six months because she won't get a paying job. Megan does timber sale appeals for The Last Wilderness Defense and receives no compensation. Spicer was the first logging protester in recent memory who actually wanted to get a job in Idaho.

Spicer, who has become a pretty darn good jail-house lawyer, is trying to get his conviction overturned, and get a new trial. If he gets put back in the pen, he can work on it for the next six months or so, and when they release him he won't have to report to no butt-head PO.

••• Yes, there are Earth Firsters in Moscow, Russia. Last summer a large group of them shut down an illegal gravel mining operation within a National Park. The public was angry over the mining and the protesters enjoyed broad public support. But, according to Dima, a long time Moscow activist, "They were wondering why they weren't getting any television coverage," he said, "I told them it might be their banner." It was fifty feet long and read in English, "FUCK OFF!"

••• A couple of columns ago I wrote about the wise-arse boneheads up here in Idaho. They used a few carefully edited quotes I made to a Danish video crew last winter in San Francisco, to paint me as a violent terrorist. The film from which the quotes were taken, "THE MAN IN THE RAINBOW" by Magnus Gudmundsson, is a classic hatchet job on GREENPEACE, and has been playing lately all over Europe and Canada. G. Gordon Liddy used it to attack me on his radio show. Anyway, Greenpeace is suing the producer and is in the process of getting an injunction against it being shown in Germany. It seems that at first Greenpeace tried to deny that they ever worked with us, because we condoned violence, which of course is false. Gudmundsson argued that Earth First! was funded by the French Communist Party, through Greenpeace, and all the Cove/Mallard activists received \$200 a week to protest logging here.

When I was in Amsterdam on my way back from



Russia, I spoke with Steve Sawyer, chairman of the Greenpeace International board of directors, about this over a beer and tried to console him. "It was bad enough that they were using Earth First! to slander Greenpeace in Europe," I said, "but in Idaho they're using Greenpeace in an effort to discredit Earth First!" After getting things cleared up with their Washington, DC office, Greenpeace is now trying to tell the courts and the European public that they aren't the scumbags the movie says they are and that they are proud to work with us when they can. If they show the movie again, Greenpeace will sue for libel.

••• A couple weeks ago we got together on the courthouse steps and decided to break Idaho's brand-new EF! law, which makes it illegal to solicit anyone to interfere with a logging operation. I had my speech wrote-up and checked by a few local attorneys to make sure it was illegal. Just to make sure that they were aware of our intentions, we passed out garden trowels with complete instructions on how to use them to dig up logging roads. Only problem was, there were no cops around. I asked the local newspaper reporter, Ken Olsen, if he thought we were breaking the new law. He stated that he thought that we were. "Mike, you can't embarrass a state that has FAMOUS POTATOES printed on its license plates!" was his reply.

••• Nagasaki's Mailbag: I've been getting a few letters complaining about my criticism of other people in the conservation movement. One writer even suggested that I needed to see a psychiatrist about it. But let me tell you something: for the most part, those that I have criticized are high profile people. They give speeches. They write books. A few of them have made their careers carping on others. Usually, the objects of their outrage in the past have been door-to-door canvassers, hippies, banner hangers, and activists that don't share their deep thoughts about what it is to be a real eco-warrior. All I gotta say is, if they can dish it out, they better be able to take it. No more whining and sniveling. Got it?

—UNTIL NEXT TIME,
ROSELLE

DEAR MISS DEMEANOR

ADVICE FOR THE ECOLOGICALLY CONFUSED

Dear Miss Demeanor,

One of the most thrilling insights this multi-generational logger could have is of a sustainable regional economy and lifestyle, wherein wilderness is respected, workers aren't exploited, and messengers aren't blamed for the results of greedy corporate crimes (which beg exposure).

How do I comport myself, in the face of rising anger, to communicate this vision successfully to my lunkhead lumber friends and brethren, who continue to cuss and saw at the great, endangered limb which holds us all up, while maintaining dignity and loyalty to proper etiquette and basic social basis?

—HUMBLE IN HUMBOLDT

P.S. Could we go out on a date? I know a real nice redwood meadow.

Dear Humble:

Thank goodness you have come to your senses. I am so relieved it was nothing genetic.

A delicate touch is required here. I advise you to avoid strolling into a bar in, say, Fortuna, and shouting, "Hey, lunkhead lumberjacks—stop being a cog in the killing machine!" No one would offer to buy you a beer. Nor would they contribute to pay your medical

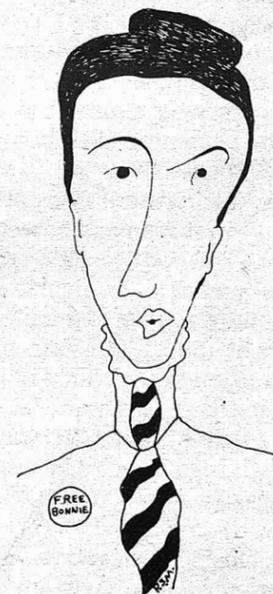
expenses after the bodily harm you would likely incur.

I suggest you invite your brethren at the bar to join you in an animated game of darts, with a photo of MAXXAM C.E.O. Charles Hurwitz as the bulls eye. As an incentive, offer to buy a beer for everyone who agrees to play.

Letting fly the first dart, you cry, "This one's for liquidating the Pacific Lumber employee's pension fund!" Encourage your companions with appropriate epithets, e.g., "That one's for cutting back our benefits!"

Continue to ply them generously with beer. No doubt they will sense that you are a truly inspired leader. You leap to a tabletop and they totter at your feet (you, of course, are quite sober) as you surge into an impassioned, rousing rant for the Earth. The following phrases are absolute essentials: "proud of our way of life", "a lifelong commitment to this community", "sustainable economy" and "for future generations."

They should fall to their knees at your feet, overcome by one of the following: total conversion to the cause, incapacitation from over-consumption of alcohol, or an attempt to topple you, foiled by an inebriated lack of coordination.



Triumphant, you finish. You should now have some allies. The rest will have had such a good time that they don't care or completely forgot what you said.

Good luck dearie.

While I appreciate the invitation to join you in a redwood meadow, I must respectfully decline. It would be most unseemly to date one of my readers.

Address your letters to:
Dear Miss Demeanor
Earth First! Journal
PO Box 1415, Eugene, OR 97440

The Silent Slaughter

BY DENNIS ALVEY

The war on wolves in British Columbia is being waged continually throughout the province. Due to public outrage and an aggressive campaign by Friends of the Wolf (FOW), the Yukon style aerial kill of the 1980's is no longer practiced here. With voter opposition to the past helicopter wolf control programs, the wolf kill has been taken underground to avoid public scrutiny. The onslaught of the wolf is carried out by means of unregulated hunting, trapping and an extensive government sponsored poisoning program.

The government estimates the grey wolf population to be anywhere from 2500 to 11,000. Every year, an average of 620 wolves are shot, 200 trapped, and 370 poisoned. These are mere estimates. Either the wildlife biologists haven't a clue how to estimate animal populations or the wolf is in serious trouble. It is probably a combination of both.

The BC hunting and trapping regulations handbook lists the black bear, caribou, cougar, deer, elk, grizzly, moose, mountain goat, mountain sheep and the wolf as big game animals. Everyone of these animals requires a species-specific licence requiring all kills to be reported to the Wildlife Branch—except the wolf. We contacted Mark Pimlott, a Wildlife Technician for the BC Environment, Fish and Wildlife Branch in Vancouver. According to Mr. Pimlott, it would deter ranchers and hunters from killing wolves if they had to purchase a licence. He went on to say that there was an overabundance of wolves, which are a detriment to livestock and game populations. By refraining from requesting a species specific licence, the Wildlife Branch is encouraging any gun toting person to shoot wolves on sight.

A deadly poison known as compound 1080 is used

extensively throughout BC's interior to covertly reduce wolf populations. Banned in Mexico and the US, compound 1080 is readily available to BC ranchers who complain that their livestock has been harassed or attacked by wolves or coyotes. Upon receiving a complaint, the local wildlife officer places poisoned baits to rid the rancher of the annoying vermin. For every one complaint, enough poison baits are laid to exterminate an entire wolf pack. Parallel to the Yukon Territorial Government masking their aerial wolf slaughter as a caribou recovery program, the BC Provincial Government disguises 1080 extermination as "problem predator control."

Compound 1080 is classified as a "super" toxin. It is extremely toxic to all life, especially canines. The lethal dose is less than 1/500 ounce for a 150 pound person; a quarter of this amount will kill a 35 pound child. The BC control program is licensed to use 1/4 ounce annually, or enough to kill 800 canines through primary poisonings. Death from 1080 either results from cardiac failure or failure of the central nervous system followed by prolonged convulsions. In a control program public relations letter defending the use of 1080, they boast, "While it is difficult to defend any poisoning as being 'humane,' according to expert opinion, animals that are susceptible to 1080 do not suffer unduly."

Compound 1080 causes both primary and secondary poisonings in "non-target" animals. Of documented 1080 kills, an average of 30% are recorded as being

non-target. 1080 is taken up by plants and animals eating the carcasses of poisoned wolves, coyotes, wolverines, bears, eagles, ravens and other animals. Thousands of animals fall victim to 1080 poisoning annually. With simple alternatives such as guard dogs, electrical fences, and proper animal husbandry readily available, we ask this, when will Canada join the 20th century and the rest of North America to ban this disgusting attack on the natural world?

FOW will carry out direct action on behalf of our brother the grey wolf, and all our other relations who can fall victim to 1080. We will establish a base camp in BC's interior, the heart of 1080 country to scan ranch lands for 1080 bait. Bait sites will be video-taped and destroyed with the intent of bringing the true cruelty of this government program to the public's attention. Coupled with this, we will seize poisoned wildlife to put on public display, exhibiting the reality of the so called "humane" poisoning program. We will expose the silent war on the wolf to the world.

If you would like to contribute to this campaign, please contact us at FRIENDS OF THE WOLF BC, POB 2983, Vancouver, BC V6B 3X4; (604) 290-9256.

Caren Forest Alert

BY JAY HAMBURGER

The Caren Range is a three square mile area of ancient mountain hemlock and yellow cedar, part of the Sunshine Coast on the Sechelt Peninsula of British Columbia. A group called the Friends of Caren (FOC) was established a few years ago to propose a park for the preservation of the Caren Range old growth forest. FOC has reached a complicated period of negotiations in its battle to save the over-logged area.

On the Sunshine Coast there have been three forest district managers over the last four years. They have repeatedly refused to listen to the outcries, letters and warnings of professionals and other concerned citizens. All are expressing similar concerns—the Caren Range and the remaining old growth MUST NOT BE LOGGED, NOW OR EVER!

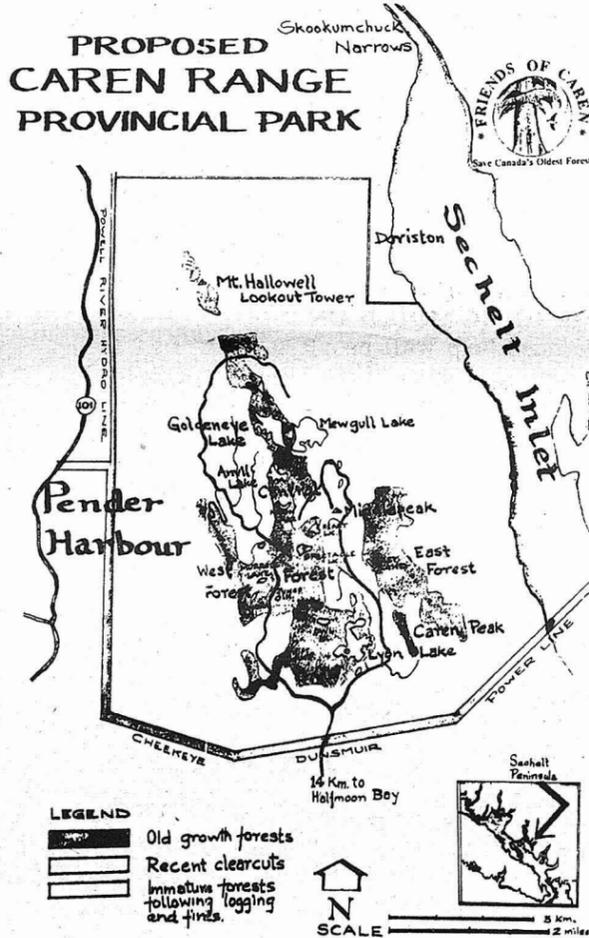
FOC has been asking the Ministry of Forestry, Interfor and Terminal Forest Products, as well as Ministries of Environment, Parks and Recreation to hear and see the proposed park area as an invaluable and proven wildlife refuge for the endangered marbled murrelet. Huge yellow cedars of up to 1700+ years of age live in what meagre untouched acreage remains. It is through the efforts of FOC members that a murrelet nest and chick were discovered this past summer as well as the recording of a 1750 and 1824+ year old trees. The eight hundred hectares of old growth and the over 6000+ hectares of buffer (research) park need to be protected.

Caren Range hikes and Saturday weekly tours have been underway for a little over three years, with up to 30 people per trip (3000 people to date). This is proof of the inherent, invaluable, recreational, educational importance and long lasting benefits that the Caren Range has to offer to the people of Canada and British Columbia for many generations to come.

Previous logging practices and roadbuilding has caused serious damage to the Pender Harbour salmon fish hatchery. The kind of environmental devastation that the Caren Range has already endured is inexcusable and falls within the category of criminal actions on the part of those responsible for logging operations. Miles and miles of Caren Range clearcuts attest to this fact.

We must leave standing what living natural relics still exist. Ministry and logging officials are not listening to the lessons of the past concerning endangered species that have, through human activity, become extinct. The Caren Range must be put into the Protected Areas Strategy category as part of the BC Forestry, Park and Land Use Plans before it's too late.

Contact Jay Hamburger at Friends of Caren, 201-2164 Wall Street, Vancouver, BC, Canada V5L 1B5 or write to POB 272, Madeira Park, BC, Canada V0N 2H0.



Time to GIVE MacBlo HELL

BY STICKMAN

The time has come in the fight to save Clayoquot Sound not just to make MacMillan Bloedel's (MacBlo) life a living hell (although that should of course continue frequently), but to get in the face and the wallet of the US mega-corporations that are paying MacBlo to turn millennia old western red cedars, Sitka spruce and western hemlocks into lifeless pulp. Unless your life has reached a Buddha-like state of voluntary simplicity, it is likely that today you wiped your ass with, let your fingers do the walking through, or gagged on the carefully packaged mainstream editorial spew printed on paper stolen from one of the last remaining fragments of ancient temperate rainforest left in the world.

This is dead, poisonous, cursed paper made from trees stolen from the Nuu-Chah-Nulth, who have never been defeated in battle nor have they signed away their ancestral lands in treaty. Paper bathed in enough hormone-mimicking chlorine to turn your breasts or your testicles into cancerous, life threatening appendages. Paper that once was a grove of living giants, towering hundreds of feet above elk, bear, cougar and wolverine; sheltering the nests of owl, eagle and murrelet; shading the streams of salmon and steelhead that run over moss-covered rocks to the waiting jaws of orca. Trees that took a thousand years to strain and grow to full maturity, but only a few days to become trash in someone's condo or office.

Why are Vancouver Island's beautiful forests suffering such an ugly, painful, clearcut death? Because the *New York Times*, the *Wall Street Journal* and *USA Today* believe they need to provide the world with the wit and wisdom of William Safire, today's latest stats on the World Cup, or the ever important Stock Exchange Composite Transaction Report—no matter what the

cost. Because GTE, PacBell, US West and R.R. Donnelley and Sons feel they have to keep churning out their *Yellow Pages*, replete with billions of dollars worth of advertising and public service announcements daring us to say no to (gasp!) DRUGS—even if MacBlo has to pump dioxins and effluent into Port Alberni harbor to do it. And Scott Paper, Ltd? Well they just know America wants to shine its collective shithole with the softest, whitest, fluffiest remnants of the ancient forest.

So why do you stand (or squat) for it? Isn't there a *USA Today* or *NY Times* newsstand near your corner? Do you get a phone bill or live near a subsidiary office of PacBell or US West? Don't you know how to call corporate (800) phone #'s from long-distance and talk for a loooooooong time? Haven't learned yet how to mix water and concrete in trash cans with 3" tubing through the middle for hand-cuff barricades? Time to get with the program! Newspapers or phone books, resculptured to resemble the magnificent trees they once were, make great corporate office doorway additions. I'm sure your creative juices can think of thousands of other projects. And if all else fails, protest rallies, letters to the editor and graffiti all serve to annoy those who's profits depend on mass public ignorance and apathy.

In order to do my part to dispel our relative ignorance on who is contributing to Clayoquot Sound's demise and to the genocide of the Nuu-Chah-Nulth peoples, let me list the numbers to reach MacBlo in the US. Have fun, stay safe.

MacBlo Building Materials (HQ), Alphretta, GA; (404) 435-8802 or (404) 429-3900. MacBlo, Inc., POB 4840, Montgomery, AL 36103; (205) 241-9100. Trus-Joint MacMillan, 200 E. Mallard Rd., Boise, ID 83706; (208) 364-1200.

Big Mountain: The Resistance Needs Your Support!

BY HOWARD ARMSTRONG

BIG MOUNTAIN, Arizona - The struggles of the traditional Dineh (Navajo) families to stay on their land here and federal efforts to either remove them or persuade them to sign 75-year leases on the land is intensifying. About 600 Dineh and their supporters called for help in October and November 1993 to turn back an apparent Bureau of Indian Affairs (BIA) plan to set up seizure of livestock and firewood from the families at Big Mountain, Forest Lake, Cactus Valley and other locations on Hopi Partitioned Land (HPL).

The Dineh, and some traditional Hopi, continue to accuse Peabody Western Coal Co. of drying up water sources on both reservations, causing environmental damage and operating a coal slurry line, a railroad, and a road from its open-pit coal mine on Black Mesa without permits. They charged that both the Navajo and Hopi governments are cooperating with Peabody Coal and the federal government to drive resisters off their land and allow Peabody to mine billion of tons of coal from the land. The railroad and slurry pipeline transport coal strip mined at Black Mesa to Western power plants.

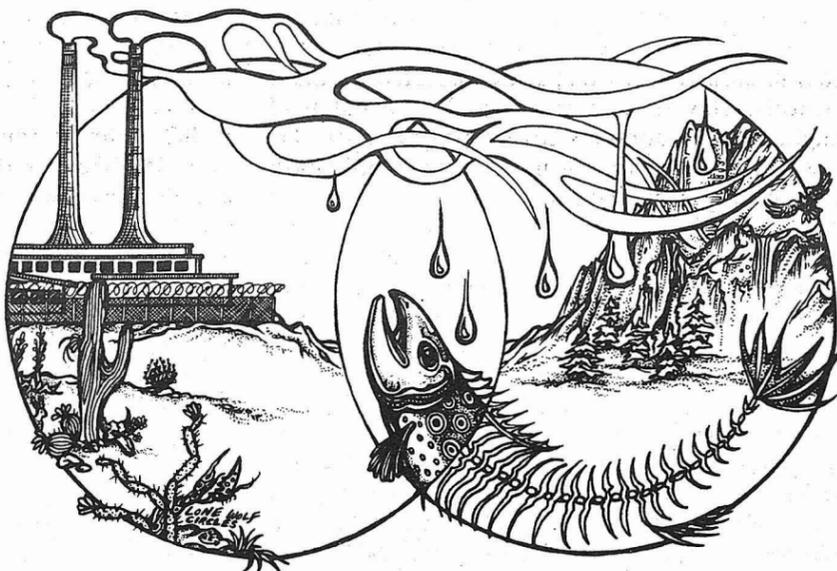
Tension in the area between the resisters and the BIA and Hopi tribal government increased when about 250 Dineh families refused, in August of 1993, to ratify 75-year leases of their homes on what a federal court said is Hopi land. The families voted 250-to-one to reject the leases.

On November 9, 1993 Peabody Watch in Tuscon, Arizona and the Dineh Hopi Alliance in Winslow, Arizona called for vigils and demonstrations at federal buildings throughout the U.S. on November 10 against federal coercion of the Dineh resisters. "We are also calling for issuance at this time of solidarity statements [from native people and supporters] for the BIA to cease all aggressive actions and to allow dialogue and diplomacy to resolve the so-called land dispute."

Several Dineh traveled to Los Angeles to demonstrate at federal buildings there, and native and other supporters did the same at BIA offices and the federal courthouse in Phoenix. Demonstrations were organized by the Southern California and Arizona chapters of the American Indian Movement (AIM) and by other supporters. Arizona AIM members took food and other essentials to Big Mountain on November 15 of last year and intended to stay to help guard against livestock seizure. Vernon Foster, Arizona chapter chairman, said the chapter was invited to Big Mountain to assist the Dineh.

The Southern California Chapter of AIM in Pasadena also urged supporters to gather canned goods, flashlights and money for the Dineh resisters at Big Mountain. A chapter statement said the Dineh Elders have "bravely resisted removal... and have endured great hardships, including confiscation of livestock, and destruction of their water sources, as the government seeks to starve them off the land." Louise Benally, a Big Mountain resistance organizer and spokeswoman, said in a November interview that besides impounding Dineh sheep and other livestock, BIA officers and Hopi rangers have confiscated firewood cut by Dineh families on their own land. Police have said they are doing so because the families do not have permits to cut wood.

"When you are a refugee on your own land, you have a permit for everything, for firewood, for coal, even for living out here," Benally said. Dineh families are prohibited from making improvements to their homes, such as winterizing them, she said, because they are located on the HPL. Firewood cutting is vital to keeping their homes warm, she pointed out. However, Benally added, "We feel that we have won already, because we are still out here. As long as nobody signs any piece of paper, they really can't



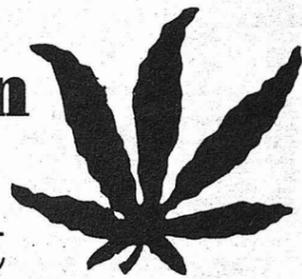
come in and throw you out unless they're very greedy and can't help it. That's the key to remaining here - don't sign your name to anything." Settlement of this century-old dispute between the Hopi and Navajo tribes and the U.S. over land has apparently come down to getting the Dineh families at Big Mountain and surrounding communities to sign off on the leases or to otherwise remove them from HPL land.

The Peabody Watch and Dineh Hopi Alliance statement in November said that up to 10,000 Dineh have already been removed from their homes and that the "federally subsidized, cruel relocation program, at a cost of a billion taxpayer dollars, is the largest forced relocation of a people since the Japanese internment camps" of world War II.

COME TO BIG MOUNTAIN

We need help with people to eyewitness harassment. We need help with the livestock, sheep herders, and people that want to help on the land. About once a week someone has their livestock confiscated. We are facing aggressive livestock impoundment with a release rate 10 times the past rate. What used to take \$100 to release our livestock now costs \$1,000. The government is punishing us for not accepting the Agreement-in-Principle. Please write for more information and bring your cam-corders, cameras, film, binoculars and food. Food runs and material aid drives would also be helpful. Contact Don't Waste Arizona, 6205 South 12th St., Phoenix, AZ 85040. Phone 602/268-0915.

The Mexican Weed Boycott



You're watching MTV, waiting for your brother to get off the phone so you can go to the auto parts store. A commercial comes on, another one of those grainy black-and-white, slightly jerky jobs. Probably Levis again. Living room. Two guys sitting on the couch, chillin', drinking cold brews and tokin' off the bong. (Hey! Whoa! Lookit that!)

The camera zooms in on one. He's pawing through the baggie on the coffee table, looking kinda agitated. "Hey, Steve, dude. This ain't Jamaican weed man."

The other guy coughs up his nose, his hand over the end of the bong, shrugs. "So?"

"I thought you said you got Jamaican, man. This looks like Mexican, it smells like Mexican..."

"Yeah, it ain't that great, but was only forty bucks, and at least we got weed."

"But its Mexican weed."

"Yeah, so? They stopped using paraquat, right?"

The first guy is visibly upset, puts his head down for a second. "Steve, man, haven't you heard? These days Mexican weed is *dead Indian weed*. When you smoke that (bleep!) you're smoking on those Indians who were murdered so the drug lords could cut down the forests for pot plantations."

Quick cut to a chainsaw roaring, the forests falling, big pines in the Sierra Madres going down; then the news camera tapes of Indians in white, protesting; of scary Mexican men in fancy western clothes, gold chains and automatic weapons, charging the camera; of bodies, Indian bodies, the white soaked in small lakes of blood. Many bullet holes. Child crying wordless grief.

Steve is bumming, rolls his eyes. "It's not like the stuff has a warning label on it, 'Warning: The Secretary General has determined that Mexican weed contributes to genocide.' I mean I'm just one guy in Akron, Ohio. What can I do about it anyway?" He waves his hand in futility.

But the first dude is on top of it, and he's righteously pissed. Close-up. "Well, A. You can grow your own. B. You can hold out for local weed. C. You can work for legislation, and D. You could maybe not smoke bags and bags of the shit."

Steve is crestfallen. "Oh." Both sit awkwardly, looking at the evil little baggie.

Big bloody letters banner across the screen: **MAFIA WEED KILLS INDIANS. BOYCOTT MEXICAN MARIJUANA.**

FEDERAL FUN

BY PAM REBER

On Tuesday, July 19, two activists involved with the Cove/Mallard campaign were served with summons to appear in court the next day on misdemeanor charges in Moscow, ID, while they were attending court in Rhea County, TN.

The Idaho court initially issued the summons on July 6, 1994, for eleven people to appear on July 20 for their preliminary hearing regarding assorted "closure" violations (trespass on public property). All eleven people had previously appeared in court and given their permanent addresses for the record. The "authorities" have consistently disregarded this traditional communication method to alert Cove/Mallard defendants of their appearances. So in the spirit of harassment, without any prior notice by mail, at 10 am, on July 19 Federal Marshals tried to serve Dana Wright at her mother's home in Maine. When they discovered her location in Tennessee, a fax was sent from Portland, ME (assumably from the Marshall's office there) to the Rhea County Sheriff's Department. Rather than simply serving the summons, local officers

accosted Dana Wright and Pamela Reber at the courthouse in Dayton, TN and escorted them to the Sheriff's office, under the threat of arrest. There they were held, supposedly waiting to be questioned by some Federal Marshall that never materialized. They were given service for the Idaho charge, and eventually escorted back to the court house while in this spurious custody, which subsided when the legality of it was pressed (re: when the officers were forced to answer if they were prepared to arrest them if they tried to leave).

These two women believe that they were subjected to a classic harassment tactic used by the federal government, harassment that is escalating in frequency of use against activists. If you are aware of or have been subjected to similar activity by federal officers within the last 6-12 months, please submit a brief account to POB 1485, Asheville, NC 28802; attn: Federal Harassment. Co-ordination of an overview story has begun, in light of the need for discussion on strategy of how to protect our few remaining civil rights.

REVENGE of the Lily-Livered Banner Hangers

BY LILLYANNA
DIONINUS,
KATUAH EF!

The Pigeon River, flowing out of the Shining Rock Wilderness Area in the Pisgah National Forest, has for over 80 years been home to a Champion Pulp and Paper mill. Located in Canton, North Carolina, the mill has degraded a 70 mile stretch of the Pigeon River. Champion has used chlorine to bleach pulp wood, producing and discharging hundreds of organochlorines—including dioxins, furans, and other highly toxic substances—in the environment and into paper products themselves. (For more information on Champion's degradation of the Pigeon River see Litha EF! Journal).

Champion's discharge of dioxin and other compounds over several decades has led to severe damage to the ecosystem of the Pigeon River. After much public pressure over the past several years, Champion decided to "modernize" their Canton mill. The Index of Biotic Integrity (IBI), which measures the overall health of a river, is rated "excellent" above the mill, while for the last five years, including 1994, the river below Champion's discharge pipe has received only "poor" and "very poor" ratings—even after the completion of Champion's "modernization."

Part of the "modernization" means that Champion now uses the chlorine dioxide process to bleach paper. Proponents state that chlorine dioxide virtually eliminates dioxin, and results in levels below detection limits.

This statement ignores some very important facts: 1) There is no safe level of exposure to dioxin. Chlorine dioxide contains chlorine and its use in pulp bleaching leads to the formation of dioxin and other organochlorines. 2) There isn't just one dioxin. Most discussions of dioxin are limited to 2,3,7,8-TCDD, the form of dioxin widely recognized as the most toxic. In fact, there are 75 different dioxins and many other dioxin-like compounds. 3) Chlorine dioxide bleaching also produces large amounts of chlorate, a powerful herbicide that kills both plants and fish. 4) Chlorine dioxide effluents are known to contain chloroform, chlorinated acids, sulfates and other toxic compounds that can be taken up in the tissue of fish and humans.

Wanting to show downstream communities how, thanks to their spiffy new modernization at the mill, they've "cleaned up the river," Champion decided to sponsor a "Whitewater Shootout" on June 11. The "Shootout" would have Olympic Canoe and Kayak team members on hand that locals could pit themselves against on a slalom course on the Pigeon River. The best time netting \$1,000. Wahoo.

Champion's ploy is to encourage recreation on the Pigeon downstream from their plant so that everyone will think they are the Good Guys, and everything is OK. And the gullible sons-of-bitches will buy it every time. (Shit, now we can make MONEY off this thing.) Five rafting

companies have begun or resumed rafting on On June 10, the Foundation for Global Sustainability, along with the Dead Pigeon River Council and the Clean Water Fund of North Carolina, held a press conference at the Waterville Dam/power plant, the site of the following day's Shootout. They announced that Waterville Lake, 7 miles upstream from the Shootout site, was being petitioned to the EPA for Superfund site listing. The petition cited continued high levels of dioxin measured both in fish samples and in the sediment of the lake.

Champion was expecting 5,000 people to show up for the Shootout. Competition was to begin at noon. Figuring things would be running a bit late, our crew pulled together about 12:30. We had radiation suits, gas masks, whistles, and the dreaded banners. We tried to talk one of our own into entering the race, gas mask and all, but no one was willing to get in the water. The Grim Reaper showed up on the bank opposite of the competition around 12:30. He was encouraging people to, "Come on down to the River, come on in, it won't hurt you, really it's safe, Champion told me so."

Half an hour later, a pick-up truck pulls over on the interstate above Waterville Dam, ten people jump out, ropes are tied onto the guard rails, and white suits begin to rappel down, D-I-O-X-I-N spelled out on the backs of the descenders. Once we got down the hill, we started blowing whistles, chanting, singing, dancing. But it didn't take much. The 5,000 people Champion was expecting turned out to be about 75, 25 of whom were our people.

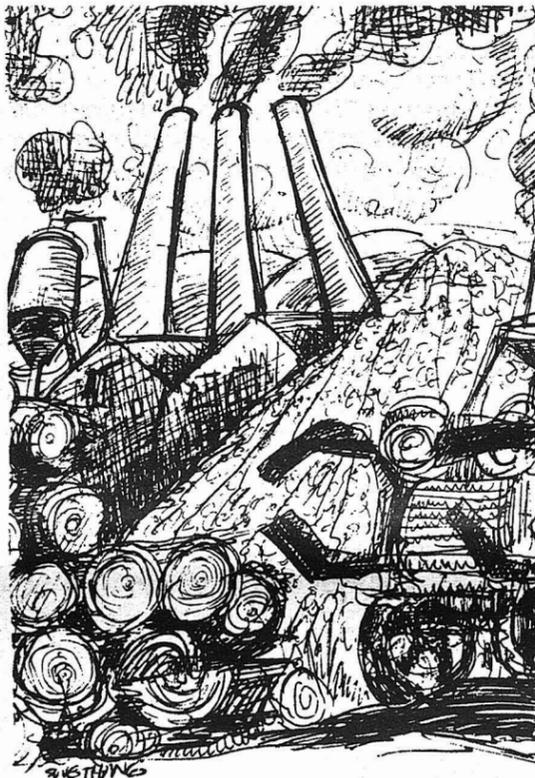
The minute we threw the rope over the guard rail all attention was focused on us. Everyone on the opposite bank where the festivities were commencing watched to see what was going to happen next. We were much more interesting and having lots more fun than the boring old announcer on the other side. And then came the big doozy; we unfurled the banners. "CHAMPION: POISONING PEOPLE FOR PUBLIC RELATIONS," and "WHITEWATER CANCER, CATCH IT!"

We stayed on the bank for a couple of hours. Time enough for all the media to get their photo-ops, time enough to totally disrupt Champion's whole public relations schmooze, and time enough for us to steal all of the media coverage on the event.

Champion invested at least several thousands of dollars in pre-media hype for the event. In a few short hours, with the help of a couple of banners, we were able to ride all that media into the shore. (No pun intended.)

This was one of the easiest actions we have pulled off down here in a while. There are many integral pieces to the battles we wage. Public education is one of them. When people turned on their television sets that night and opened the paper the next morning to see or read about the Champion greenwash what they saw was "CHAMPION: POISONING PEOPLE FOR PUBLIC RELATIONS," and "WHITEWATER CANCER, CATCH IT!" Hello, Wake Up! And good Gaia, we weren't arrested, that was the last thing we needed two weeks before the Rendezvous.

Champion sure ain't leaving our bioregion anytime soon, but we'll continue to wage war against them as long as they are here. Fuck you Champion International Paper. There's a hot little corner waiting in hell for you. And some of us will not sleep in peace until that day when we know that your blood stained hands rest cold. We will be there for any attempt you make to wash your dirty hands and wear white gloves. Your lies will be exposed.



Pulp Mill Invades Ohio Valley

BY JANET FLETCHER AND JASON TOCKMAN

It is now clear that plans for constructing a mammoth paper and pulp mill at Apple Grove, West Virginia, are on the fast track. The scope of the project is mind boggling. When operating at maximum capacity, Apple Grove Pulp and Paper will produce 956 tons of bleached market hardwood and 3,090 tons of paper per day.

The \$1.2 billion mill is being constructed in three phases. The first will consume 36 square miles of forest per year, and once the second and third phases are complete, the mill will pillage 72 square miles per year, making it the largest such facility in the country. This translates to 11.3 million acres of forest, including parts of the Wayne National Forest of Ohio.

Several years ago when the multinational parent company Parsons & Wittemore (P&W) announced their plans to construct a paper and pulp mill in Apple Grove, many land owners in the region received a letter saying that the company wanted to buy their trees, scrap or otherwise. Generally, pulp is made from softwoods like pine. Most trees in the region are hardwoods, like oaks, cherry, ash and maple, which could be used for making furniture, musical instruments, hardwood floors and other construction materials to provide many long-term jobs. Instead, P&W plans to cut them all for low grade wood and paper products, increasing the regional harvest by 140%.

Since 1989, P&W (the same P&W behind the effort to have the state's water quality standards weakened) has been meeting behind closed doors with politicians and agency heads, cutting deals. P&W has refused all requests from citizens groups to meet and discuss

concerns. The strategy used by P&W has been akin to raisin' mushrooms: keep 'em in the dark and feed them a lot of shit.

Clearcutting, which removes all the trees from an area, would be a primary method of harvest. The region's extremely valuable hardwood forests would be ravaged like they were at the turn of the century, when unregulated timbering destroyed all the virgin forests by 1920. West Virginia has minimal regulations on the timber industry and no soil or sediment control laws.

Some probable effects of the mill include an increase in erosion and flooding; degradation of streams and endangerment of native fish and other aquatic life; the replacement of valuable hardwood forests with fast growing pine plantations which are more susceptible to disease; and the loss of the current diversity in the forests which serves as home to many species of wildlife.

A portion of the mill's proposed landfill will be located in the 100 year flood plain and within a wetland area, requiring a US Army Corps' Section 404 permit. P&W is presently having consultants examine the soil, plants and hydrology to determine the parameters of the wetlands.

The pulp and paper mill will chlorine bleach their products, despite efforts to convince the company to use bleaching alternatives that produce no die-oxin.

On June 7, a hearing was held to take comments related to landfill and water (NPDES) permits. Industry representatives packed the hearing, overwhelming representatives of local environmental groups, who were not notified about the hearing despite inquiry.

According to Joe Hazelbaker, Director of the Buckeye Forest Council, "The hearing was run by the

Mafia." Representatives from P&W were allowed to eat up the public's time for comment with a full hour presentation. The next two hours, not part of the public record, was a question and answer session. If a citizen was considered "out of line" by the Deputy Director of the West Virginia Department of Environmental Protection, the microphone was turned off. The public comment session was concluded by a final statement by P&W's representative!

To follow up this mockery of citizen involvement, the Ohio Valley Environmental Coalition (OVEC) worked with groups such as the Affiliated Construction Trades Foundation, a large labor union in West Virginia, to organize a real public forum in Huntington, West Virginia. Although well attended, P&W representatives and West Virginia officials failed to show.

Several endangered mussel, fish and avian species, such as the Bald Eagle, may be affected by the mill's proposed activity. OVEC will be pushing for an EIS for the mill's sourcing area. They will also be pushing for a meeting with the new Regional Administrator of the EPA Region 3, Peter Kostmayer. The impacts of this mill on people and the environment will affect no fewer than three states and three US EPA regions. Another reason to stop the mill is the archeological significance of the area.

Get involved now! Short term greed leads to long term economic and environmental grief. Support economic agendas which promote interaction with our valuable hardwood forests for future generations. For more information call Joe Hazelbaker at (614) 459-0675 or contact Janet Fletcher, PO Box 970, Proctorville, Ohio 45669; (304) 525-6984.

Bubba Boycotts Taiwan ("soon...really, I will")

BY THE ENDANGERED SPECIES PROJECT

Earth Island's Endangered Species Project (ESP) achieved a major victory in its Asian Tiger Campaign with the Clinton Administration's April announcement that the US will suspend trade in wildlife products with Taiwan. The decision came as part of an intensive international campaign by ESP which included release of an ESP investigative report showing availability of tiger products in some 60% of Taiwan's 14,000 apothecary shops.

In the weeks leading up to the White House decision, ESP staff attended the first Global Tiger Forum in Dehli and the March meeting of CITES (Convention on International Trade in Endangered Species) in Geneva, testified before the Taiwanese legislature, and had numerous meetings in DC with federal agency and White House staff. ESP also secured massive media coverage on Taiwan's illegal tiger trade through a feature in the *NY Times*, a cover story on *TIME Magazine* and a 30 minute piece on *ABC News Day One*. Full page ads also appeared in the *NY Times* and *LA Times* urging US trade sanctions and a consumer boycott of Taiwanese goods.

The trade sanctions, which are authorized under the Pelly Amendment, came after years of US threats of punitive action against nations who violate international conservation treaties. Under the amendment, the President has discretionary power to impose trade sanctions of any magnitude against nations whose citizens are found to be compromising the effectiveness of international treaties for the protection of marine or terrestrial

wildlife. Last fall, Bruce Babbitt certified China and Taiwan as having violated CITES prohibition of trade in tigers and rhinos.

The trade action came following an 18-month campaign by ESP to end Taiwan's bristling black market trade in tigers, rhinos and other critically endangered species. Over two dozen Pelly certifications have been issued against countries in the last 17 years, almost all for violations of the ban on commercial whaling. Norway is currently under threat of Pelly sanctions for pirate whaling although the Clinton Administration has dodged taking any action against Norway despite the illegal slaughter of 157 Minke whales in 1993. (See "Norway Attacks Sea Shepherd" pg. 1)

China avoided similar sanctions by the White House when the CITES Standing Committee praised China for its recent progress in suppressing its domestic trade in tiger bone and rhino horn. Although China has evidenced some progress on the issue in the last year, investigators for ESP and a number of other conservation groups have documented the continuing use and sale of these species inside China, including the operation of at least one state owned pharmaceutical company in Harbin which produces 750,000 packages of tiger bone plaster daily.

Tiger bones and skins are continuing to be smuggled out of India, Nepal and Russia to China which has all but exterminated its own tiger populations. Over 40,000 tigers roamed China at the turn of the century but only 20-30 survive now, while the global population has been dropped to only 5000 in the wild.

ESP is continuing its consumer boycott of Taiwanese goods and was recently joined by Earth First! and 8 other organizations for a protest at the Taiwanese consulate in Los Angeles on May 10. Over 150 people showed up for the demonstration which then marched to the Chinese and Korean embassies to protest the wildlife trade in those countries. The protest ended after several hours when about 50 protesters occupied the offices of the Chinese consulate for about 30 minutes. The demonstrators left peacefully after police arrived but not before meeting with representatives from the embassy who were quite distressed at the presence of the protesters.

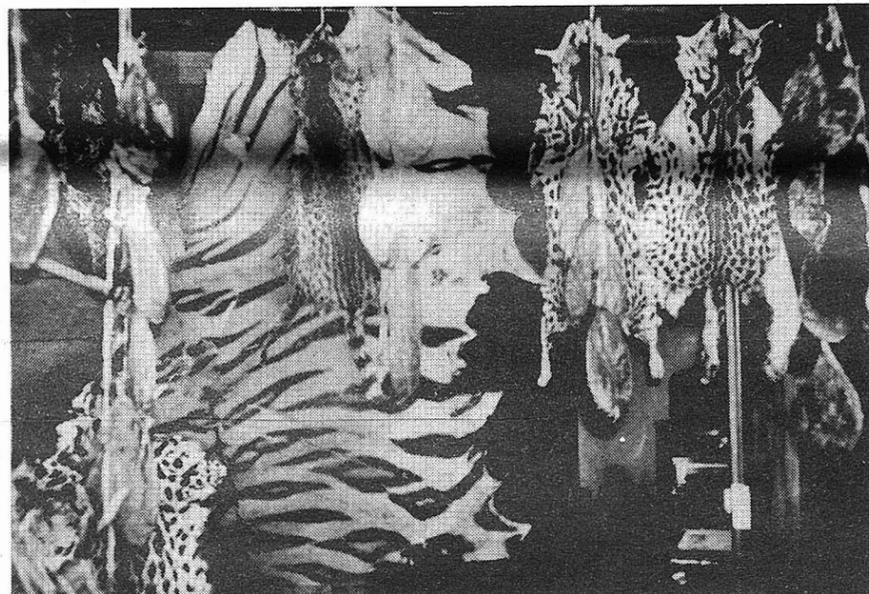
The White House use of Pelly will be a watershed event for the environmental community and may be the most significant achievement for species protection since the creation of CITES in 1973. Renegade nations and US trading partners can no longer afford to defy conservation treaties and allow domestic black markets for protected wildlife without facing trade reprisals and damage to their credibility. Lets keep working and hope for similar action this year against Norway and any other nation who defies the international ban on commercial whaling.

Adopt a Tiger! the Endangered Species Project is now offering Tiger Adoption Kits to support international campaigns and conservation efforts for the protection of the tiger. Sponsors can choose to adopt a tiger in India, Nepal or Siberia. Sponsors will receive information on their tiger and efforts to protect its habitat, a certificate of adoption and other important information on additional ways to assist ESP in saving tigers. Each kit costs \$25 which will be divided between further efforts to halt the international trade in tiger specimens and support programs for anti-poaching and habitat protection. Checks, Visa/Master Card and money orders accepted in US dollars payable to ESP. Specify country of choice or species in greatest need (Siberian). Write to the Endangered Species Project, Fort Mason Center, E-205, San Francisco, CA 94123.



A Taiwanese business-man displays his wares

photos by the Endangered Species Project



One of many Taiwanese skin shops

WATTS BAR: TVA'S LEMON

continued from page 14

The safety problems discovered were serious. They included substandard parts, weak concrete in the containment vessel, cables that had been pulled incorrectly through the conduit, missing records, welding deficiencies and possible structural defects in the containment vessel. Investigations not only demonstrated a complete failure of the quality assurance and quality control program (the regulatory basis by which a nuclear power plant is supposed to be built safely), but also a complete communication breakdown between management and employees. Over all, Congress and the NRC cited employee intimidation and harassment as the root cause of TVA problems. In short, the plant was built completely wrong and it should have been canceled when these problems were revealed.

But instead of doing the right thing, TVA restarted construction after the dust settled from the congressional hearings and the media attention. Since 1988, the agency has spent over \$1 million every day "fixing" these safety problems. In other words, nuclear contractors like Ebasco, Babcock and Wilcox, Westinghouse and others have had unlimited contracts to tinker with a massive mess-up. The results have cost the region billions of dollars. Start-up dates have been postponed no less than six times over the past three years—three times in 1993 alone—because of construction defects and the pervasive safety concerns that have dogged the plant's entire history. This year, TVA claimed the majority of employee safety allegations at nuclear power plants in the United States—18 percent. Watts Bar claimed more employee allegations than any plant in the country.



By TVA's own estimates, two-thirds of the agency's assets now reside in its nuclear program—i.e. in units such as Watts Bar and the troubled Brown's Ferry plant. At a Congressional hearing in March, TVA emerged a public agency deep in debt and badly in need of redirection. TVA currently holds a \$25 billion debt, which is now by far the largest utility debt in the country. Activists, energy experts and electrical distributors from the TVA region came to express serious doubts about the agency's future pointing a finger at the agency's nuclear power program for creating most of the problems.

The same questions raised by Earth First! activists during and after the Watts Bar blockade were raised in Congress: "Why (the hell) are you still building Watts Bar?" "Why is energy efficiency barely a part of your energy programs?"

One of the most important questions raised, and which must be raised again: WHERE THE HELL IS AL GORE? Tennessee is Gore's backyard. He silently watched as TVA built their nuclear empire and made no objections. He looked the other way when millions went to reactors that have not generated a single kilowatt of electricity. Finally, he barely squealed when TVA canceled their conservation programs in 1988 to make room for more spending on the nuclear power program.

A national campaign to stop this facility is now being organized. Contact: **Stop Watts Bar Now at (704) 258-2667 or (615) 524-4771.**

Exxon Returns to Wisconsin

BY AL GEDICKS AND ZOLTAN GROSSMAN

In 1975, Texas-based Exxon Minerals Company discovered one of the world's largest zinc-copper sulphide deposits (with traces of lead, silver and gold) adjacent to the Mole Lake Indian Reservation near Crandon, Wisconsin. This area is situated at the headwaters of the Wolf River in Forest County, an underground shaft mine would produce ore for about 20-25 years. Because of a decade of strong local opposition, Exxon withdrew from the project in 1986, but has now announced its intentions to mine with a Canadian based company Rio Algom and form the "Crandon Mining Company."

The mine would disrupt far beyond its surface area of 866 acres, one-tenth of which is wetlands. Over its lifetime, the mine would generate an estimated 60 million tons of acidic wastes—the weight of 12 Great Pyramids of Egypt. When metallic sulphide wastes come in contact with water or air, the result is sulphuric acids and high levels of poisonous heavy metals like mercury, lead, zinc, arsenic, copper and cadmium.

The proposed mine lies on territory ceded in 1842 to the Chippewa Nation and is directly on a 12-square-mile tract of land promised to the Mole Lake Sokaogon Chippewa in 1855. The nearby Menominee, Potawatomi and Stockbridge-Munsee Nations would also be severely affected by the mine pollution and the social upheaval brought by new outsiders. Concerned native people have formed the Nii Win Intertribal Council (Nii Win is Ojibwe for "four"), which in turn is working in alliance with environmental and fishing groups within a campaign called W.A.T.E.R. (Watershed Alliance Toward Environmental Responsibility).

A conflict over treaty spearfishing pitted Chippewas against some white fishermen from 1985 until the anti-Indian protests ended in 1992. Now, the mining conflict finds Native Americans and some non-Indian fishing groups on the same side in opposing an outside threat to the same resources.

The Department of Natural Resources Secretary George Meyer admits that Native Americans "have a case" in using treaties to prevent damage to natural resources. The Mole Lake tribal council ripped up a \$20,000 Exxon check (which would have bought reservation mineral rights) to show that their land is more precious than greed. Tribal Judge Fred Ackley says, "If they go ahead with their mine, our tribe is going to be devastated."

Half of the projected mine waste is rocky "coarse tailings," which would be dumped to fill up the mine shafts. The other half of the waste is powdery "fine tailings," which would be dumped into a waste pond about 90 feet deep and covering 365 acres. To control leakage, Exxon plans to line the pond with a mere eight inches of a bentonite clay mix. The Environmental Protection Agency admits that tailings ponds are "regulated...loosely," and that leaks from even the best dumps "will inevitably occur." The DNR says that in nearby creeks sulphate levels would rise fivefold and lead and arsenic levels threefold. Though such wastes are poisonous for centuries, Exxon would have responsibility for only 10-30 years after the mine closes, even if the tailings pond floods or collapses.

In addition, the half-mile-deep mine shafts would themselves drain groundwater supplies, in much the same way that a hypodermic needle draws blood from a patient. Wastewater would be constantly pumped out of the shafts, "drawing down" water levels in a four-square-mile area. "Dewatering" could lower lakes by several feet, and dry up wells and springs.

The wastewater would be dumped at an average rate of over 2,000 gallons a minute into trout-rich streams that drain into the nearby Wolf River. The Wolf is a state Outstanding Resource Water (ORW)—allowing no degrading of its pristine quality—and its lower half is protected as a National Wild and Scenic River. Exxon strongly opposed the ORW status of the Wolf, which is the state's largest whitewater trout stream.

The economic benefits of mining have been compared to drugs—giving a false high, followed by a terrible crash. This "boom and bust" cycle has ruined local economies from Michigan's Upper Peninsula to Appalachia. Mining companies promise jobs, but give



most of them to highly skilled outside workers. This large influx of miners brings local service costs (such as new sewers and schools), inflation in land and housing prices (especially affecting older residents) and huge social costs if the mine closes or the company decides to withdraw.

Wisconsin taxpayers, who live nowhere near the mine, would have to foot the bill. The company does not have to pay for any clean up costs (which can total in the millions of dollars) once its core responsibility is over. We are already paying for new power lines, highway widenings, and other projects associated with the mine. Yet Wisconsin's tourism industry is affected by harm to its natural resources, and a dollar amount cannot be put on this damage.

Exxon (once John D. Rockefeller's Standard Oil Company) is the world's biggest oil giant, with a budget that dwarfs that of most countries. It is also one of the world's biggest producers of coal, uranium, copper and other minerals. Exxon Minerals has invested heavily in copper mining in Chile (only starting five years after a military junta took power), and

uranium mining in many countries. Its El Cerrejón coal mine in a Guajiro Indian region of Colombia put it on the Survival International list of the Top Ten corporate violators of Native rights. Exxon is also accused of weakening the country's mining tax and exaggerating job prospects for local people. Between 1986-1990, 32 mine workers died on the job. Crandon Mining Co. President Jerry Goodrich was vice president of operations at El Cerrejón).

Wyoming officials found Exxon "unusually uncooperative" in dealing with environmental health problems, worker safety and economic impacts around its Highland uranium mine. Exxon had the worst mine safety record among the 20 top US underground mining firms in 1989.

The 1989 Exxon Valdez oil spill severely damaged the fishing industry around Alaska's Prince William Sound, which killed ducks, otters, mussels and other wildlife species. Commercial fishermen today say the salmon haven't returned in adequate numbers. Exxon refuses to meet with the fishermen or impacted Native villages, claiming that the spill has been cleaned up. A federal NOAA official has challenged Exxon data, and has said the cleanup may take another decade.

Rio Algom also has a bad track record. It is best known worldwide for its disastrous Elliot Lake uranium mines in Ontario, which poisoned fish and other aquatic life in the Serpent River. The Canadian government fined it for spreading high-level radioactivity in waterways. A nearby Ojibwa (Chippewa) reservation curtailed its fishing in the river due to chronic diseases, fetal deaths and abnormal births.

Rio Algom used to be owned by Rio Tinto Zinc (RTZ), the British mining giant which has opened a controversial Kennecott copper mine near Ladysmith in Wisconsin. In Nova Scotia, Rio Algom has been called to account for a large increase in child leukemias around its East Kemptville tin mine and smelter. Like Exxon, it is developing copper in Chile, and uranium in Wyoming and New Mexico. Can corporations like Exxon and Rio Algom be trusted to mine in anybody's backyard?

What You Can Do

Write or call Governor Tommy Thompson, Madison, WI 53702; (608) 266-1212, DNR Secretary George Meyer, Box 7921, Madison, WI 53707; (608) 266-2121 and/or the Wisconsin Tourism Bureau, (800) 432-8747.

For more information or to offer help write: Nii Win Intertribal Council, c/o Mole Lake Sokaogon Chippewa, Rt. 1 Box 625, Crandon, WI 54520.

GNATCATCHER GRANTED INTERIM PROTECTION

BY CRAIG BENEVILLE

On July 16, the California gnatcatcher was put back on the threatened species list on an interim basis by the same judge who had ordered the bird taken off the list two months ago (see Litha 1994). District Judge Stanley Sporkin, at the request of Interior Secretary Bruce Babbitt, re-listed the bird while a federal court battle over its status continues.

Attorneys for the Building Industry Association [(909) 396-9993] and the Transportation Corridor Agencies had sued the Fish and Wildlife Service over their failure to provide the raw data used to support the scientific report used in the gnatcatcher listing package. In what was perceived by the conservation community as an outrageous affront to the scientific process, Sporkin agreed with the greedheads, and de-listed the gnatcatcher.

In an attempt to resolve the procedural problems cited by Sporkin, the FWS subsequently released the data in question, opening a three-month public comment period to collect input. The federal government has 100 days to evaluate the comments.

The Interior Department's defense of the bird is tied to the emphasis the agency has given to the Natural Communities Conservation Planning

(NCCP) process, which the gnatcatcher is an integral part of. A gnatcatcher de-listing would probably kill the already faltering process.

NCCP is a developer inspired, developer dominated, completely voluntary habitat conservation plan that attempts to build "consensus" between conservationists and developers on an ecosystem level. Babbitt wants to use the program as a national model to destroy other ecosystems as thoroughly as the developers have southern California's. In the name of ecosystem management, of course.

Write the FWS and demand that the gnatcatcher not only be permanently re-listed, but that it be upgraded to endangered status immediately. Tell them to list the coastal sub-species of cactus wren, the coast horned lizard and the over 100 other species dependent on coastal sage scrub as well. Likewise, tell them that if they are going to persist with the NCCP program, they had damn well better start following its guidelines, and not cave in to developers at every fucking turn in the process. US Fish and Wildlife Service Carlsbad Field Office, 2730 Lokar Ave West, Carlsbad, CA 92008.

LAGUNA REVOLTS

continued from page 1

McLaughlin ruled on the merit of a lawsuit filed by environmentalists against the TCA and Federal Highway Administration. Although the judge protected areas containing sensitive habitat, the fact that she let the TCA start at all made us a bit nervous.

On June 14th, McLaughlin was to give her final decision on the lawsuit and thus the fate of the San Joaquin Hills. Orange County Earth First! was out in Sycamore Flats in Laguna Canyon by 9 a.m. the day of the hearing, hanging banners and waiting for word from the court. Many of us wondered how the de-listing of the Calidornai gnatcatcher on May 2nd [see *Litha '93*, and the opposite page on the bird's re-listing] would affect McLaughlin's ruling. Without a federally listed species, the environmentalists' case might not have the power necessary to protect the hills.

Another concern was people. If bulldozers were to come, would there be enough bodies to stop them? At this time, fifteen OCEFlers milled about the side of Laguna Canyon Road. Although strong in spirit and dedication, a handful of EFlers couldn't stop an onslaught machines permanently. What we needed was hundreds of enraged citizens playing dozer tag and crawling around the scrub.

The mainstream groups didn't seem to be taking the threat to the canyon seriously. On the night of the hearing, Laguna Canyon Conservancy (LCC) held its monthly meeting. The following day's ruling was given ten minutes out of an evening devoted to a fundraising campaign. LCC and others like the Laguna Greenbelt were convinced that if the TCA were to win, it would be two to three days before the grading started. OCEFlers wasn't comfortable with such speculation. That's why we waited for the news, good or bad, at Sycamore Flats.

The word came by 9:30: WE LOST. Within three hours, bulldozers were in Laguna Canyon.

Two monsters were unloaded and it took only moments before their icy blades began desecrating ancient ground. Over the ridge line, on the opposite side of the canyon, came six more rolling down a service road. As they advanced, some machines veered off to attack the coastal sage on the slopes. Birds filled the air, circling chaotically, confused and terrified as they watched their homes plowed under by progress.

The swiftness of the invasion knocked the wind out of many of the protesters. Though our numbers had grown, we were still in a pathetic state. Laguna Beach City Councilperson, Lida Lenny, who had long been against the road, showed up. Lida asked us what we needed. We told her, "People."

It was obvious that the TCA wanted to take Laguna Canyon as quickly as possible. The "Save the Canyon" crusade was by far the most successful and popular environmental campaign in Orange County's history. An unprecedented 7,500 marched four years ago to protect the canyon from condos. The TCA knew they needed to move rapidly, or they might be faced with large numbers. Unfortunately, all groups, including OCEFlers, had failed to prepare for this conflict. But that was in the past. We had to rise above and fight with all we had; we owed it to the Canyon.

And then it happened. A shift in momentum catalyzed when a D-9 started taking down a grove of 300-year-old oaks. From the road, one could see that the trees had survived the fire that raged through Laguna Canyon last October. One venerable oak was no match for a multi-ton machine. The snap that sounded when the dozer's blade pushed into the aged trunk reverberated through the soul of all who watched the murder. The Laguna Beach police chief later remarked in the *Los Angeles Times* that at the moment the tree cracked he almost lost it. He wasn't the only one.

As the tree was being ruthlessly pushed down the hill, Lida Lenny, Eleanor Henry and Jean Bernstein, all three grandmothers, locked arms and began moving towards the dozer. With those steps forward onto the freshly wounded earth, the three matriarchs dissolved the invisible barrier which kept the protesters roadside. Suddenly, people exploded out across the grungy construction mud, over a drain-

age and up to the yellow monsters. The people who charged were everyday, average people, not radical environmentalists. Within moments, the monster was quiet; its blade at the base of an oak.

After that dozer was smothered with people, an EFler lead an attack on a second machine. Soon, the only sound on that side of the canyon came from the jubilant dozer hunters. Across the road, six dozers still continued. Some protester's left the first kill to silence those. One by one the yellow beasts turned off. Two people were arrested but released on site without being charged. Perhaps the reason the TCA didn't throw anyone in jail might have been because a local politician sat on one of their machines.

By this time it was the end of rush hour. Cars crawled down the road watching the scene unfold before them. Those who chose to do more than honk, stopped and joined the resistance. When the project's foreman, Sandy Sanders, announced that work would end early that day about 100 were there to celebrate. Word also came that the appeals process was going well and that by noon the next day we might have another injunction.



EFl posterboy, Dylan Rogan, locks down.

EFl set up a base camp in a grove of sycamores on site. Anyone who wished to join us was welcomed. We told people it was important to be ready when the dozers cranked up the next morning. The TCA, fearing an impending injunction, would try to destroy as much habitat as they could as quickly as they could.

The next day, 20 protesters welcomed the work crew at first light. The dozers tried to make it to the remaining oaks, but were soon stopped. A swarm of people charged the machines. In the beautiful confusion, Dylan, an EFler, was able to Kryptonite his neck to one of the beasts. Because of a few very determined folks sitting on its hood, a second dozer soon quieted.

The police informed everyone that they were going to start arresting people. Most of those who had descended on the dozer's were new to this sort of thing. So when the cops threatened to take them to jail, they chose to go back to the road and save that experience for another time. Dylan and two support people stayed behind. Of course, the police kept asking Dylan, "Do you have the key?" And of course Dylan kept telling them, "No." This monotonous dialogue or something like it went on for about three hours, until the boys in blue told Dylan that the fire department was coming to the party and that they were bringing along the "jaws of life." They would not, however, arrest him if he unlocked himself.

Right before the shiny red trucks pulled up, Dylan had someone bring him the key and he unlocked. He reasoned that it was better for him to save his trip in the police car for later. All in all, the dozer-Dylan had gotten familiar with was held up for four hours.

Word finally came from the lawyers shortly after

one. A judge in San Francisco—the same judge who held up the Century Freeway in LA for ten years—had granted us an injunction. Upon hearing the news, people ran out to the two machines still running and demanded that they stop. As the dozers moved out of the canyon we all cheered. Our joy was tempered, however, by the battlefield before us.

Although much had been saved because of our presence, nonetheless, three groves of centuries-old oaks had been lost and 15 acres torn by the blade. For the first time in two days, we had a chance to truly mourn. Many walked alone through the graveyard. Grand oaks lay broken and battered, the red beneath their bark speaking too much of death. Birds were still taking shelter in the green, downed canopies and small animals caught beneath the soulless tractors lay in the drying mud.

That night there was a meeting in Sycamore Flats at which 60 people attended. Lida Lenny began the evening by saying, "Let's here it for Earth First! They not only started the protest, but they kept it going." (Yes, it was very weird to have a politician publicly thank EFl!) Lenny then went on to say that grading could begin as early as next Tuesday or Wednesday.

It didn't take long for the group to embrace civil disobedience as a tactic. EFlers were asked to share their experiences with lockdowns and arrests. Basically we said that it wasn't too bad; one could even go as far as to call it fun. EFl did emphatically emphasize that if hundreds were running around in front of machines, chances are that not many, if any at all, would be arrested. As the cliché has it, there are strength in numbers.

Word spread about our campaign quickly. That weekend 200 came to a rally in Sycamore Flats. (The president of LCC closed the meeting with a call for an "EFl style howl.") On Monday, the eve of the impending the decision, 100 came to the canyon for CD training. By this time, the coalition had set up a phone tree that would reach 500 people within 30 minutes.

It was exactly one week since McLaughlin's decision. The difference was the previous Tuesday we had 15 people waiting in Sycamore Flats—this Tuesday we had 100. A good many present were ready to be arrested. If we had more than seven Kryptonites, that many more would be ready to lock down. The highlight of our tense morning was when the Krishnas from town brought down a huge bucket filled with homemade lemonade. Sometime after lunch we were told that the decision would definitely come tomorrow.

Wednesday. This day we had armtubes made out of PVC pipe, duct taped and ready to go. People were beginning to feel weary from all the tension. We wanted something to happen soon. The EFlers hung out in their clandestine grove of sycamores and made bets as to what was going to come down. Both Pat and Geoff predicted dozers after 1 p.m. Ross said they'll be in the canyon tomorrow morning. I quipped that we'll get the injunction before lunch. Thankfully, I was right.

We had won a three month injunction. Even in our celebrating, it was hard to believe that such a moment had come. This gave us 90 days or more to organize a truly solid coalition. If what we had done in less than a week was any indication, there was much to look forward to.

What was most beautiful about the week of June 14-21 was watching a transformation happen in so many folks. Everyone who came out to protect the canyon reclaimed power stolen from them by the system. The system told them the road was a done deal; they answered "Fuck you." It was clear that OCEFlers had something to do with this paradigm shift. Our defiant stance and sense of justice provided a circle of empowerment for people to join.

There is now a broad-based coalition composed of EFlers, LCC members and others working diligently to get people psyched up about Laguna Canyon. In August, the coalition is planning a community reseedling in the canyon (let those fuckers try to bulldoze a oak seedling planted by a eight year old!) and a rally/concert at which we expect 5,000 to attend. If the injunction is lifted in September, we will be a little better prepared.

If you can help, contact Orange County Earth First! listed in the directory.

LETTERS

continued from page 3

All My Relations:

Miracles happen. I took a chance.

I went to the EF! NW Rendezvous in the Oregon Cascades. I was not at all prepared for what was about to transpire. I went with anxiety, about the possibility of meeting messed up, angry anarchistic wingnuts. Loose wingnuts. With stripped threads. Rusty. Eco-vandals without a purpose. Maybe even people who salute their letter with "Dear Shit for Brains." I had fears of Nazi (aka FBI) stooges documenting the every move of everyone. I didn't know what to expect. What are these EF! people like? I went, prepared to leave on a moment's notice if the nutcase factor was too high. It turns out I only met one loose screw in the whole bunch.

I did not know that I had just walked myself smack into the middle of a spiritual catapult.

There is a strange distance I feel with the first people I meet at the parking area. I don't know how anything works here. It's like I know that they know that I know that they know that I am not already "on the inside" of EF! It is obvious that in the context of the social protocol, I am not "one of them." Or so it seems. I am a new variable. An unknown. Intangible. I only recognize two people here. I had met them maybe a month earlier at a different rendezvous. They don't seem to remember me.

I walk out to the end of a dirt road to a point of land which looks south out over Davis Lake. I am in the woods I have been running through for over 20 years. Never have I seen such a Pleistocene view here in Oregon. It is just magnificent to see.

The next morning, I see a familiar face. A short womyn. Almost gremlin like. A Tolkien character. My mind goes into gridlock. It's her. The womyn I read about in my very first Journal. The womyn I never thought I would get to meet in person. The womyn with more guts than anyone I know. A Sarah Conner (Terminator) in real time. Judi Bari. I am awestruck. As if that was not enough, I learn that the man I see with her is Darryl Cherney.

Now the catapult has been cut loose.

I am humbled. I feel small. Inadequate.

I realize how much of an armchair activist I really am. And that my armchair is bolted to the catapult.

To BE in the presence of these true warriors. So many warriors. Warrior sisters. Warrior brothers. My lostness has vanished. Nowhere to be found.

I am now in the knowing that they know what I know. And they so much more. The air is thick with it. A cosmic kind of smoke wafting through the clearings and along the trails. You can smell it. Without your nose. So much wordless knowingness flying all around here. Something bigger than I can imagine is happening.

And I am in the center of it all. I am in The Wheel.

I see it. Without my eyes. Today, I am blessed that The Wheel is a hurricane. For me. I focus on workshops during the days. I am torn as to which ones to go to since so many sound so good. A workshop for Jailed Activists facilitated by Peg Millett and Rick Scarce is pulling on me.

Like a big invisible magnet. A kharmic vacuum cleaner. Don't have a clue as to who they are. Their stories reduce me to tears. I learn of the works of Marc Davis, Darren Thurston, David Barbarash, Deb Stout and Kim Trimiew.

I am in the presence of newly released political prisoners of war. THE world war. The war that never stopped.

The war that started hundreds and hundreds of years ago. The industrial assault on the Earth. My soul is spilling out into the pine needles I rest on. I can't contain it. I can't stuff this.

I've never been in jail. Never been arrested. This is a problem. My silence has been complicity.

The Nazi spirit is still alive. In the FBI. In

MAXXAM. In Congress. In the Supreme Court. In The New World Order.

Today. Now.

In my face. Too close for comfort.

Scary. Real scary. Like waking from a deep sleep. In 1942. In Germany. In Auschwitz.

That I am Jewish. A Gypsy. Non Aryan. I am overpowered by the fact that I have squandered my comfort in this life. I realize I am still too much a part of the problem, than part of the solution. And the spiritual catapult, with my armchair attached to it, is accelerating me, to where I do not know.

This is all so intense. Too intense.

I am numbed.

Sunday night we have a nice campfire. A great campfire. The rowdies have lost a lot of steam.

I am in the dirt, close to the fire. Darryl on my left. Peg on his left. A young man, unknown to me, pulls into the inner circle with his guitar. He radiates an apparent hesitation into the group. He has a look that says maybe he really can't play this guitar.

I do not realize that his hesitation is actually deliberation about when to start the storm. A big storm. In the hearts of all of us.

A storm big enough to bust out the windows of my compartmentalized thought process.

More wind for the hurricane. Of The Wheel. For me. For all of us.

He starts playing some of the most amazing inspirational songs and music and chords that I have ever heard. Some here seem to know exactly who he is, this Casey Neill.

My entire vision is filled with a warm, golden glow on the faces of my warrior sisters, my warrior brothers.

Fire. And smoke.

The cold night air and the synergistic enigma of Casey merged into his guitar.

He writes songs and music that cut through all of my linear-white-male-rational defenses.

A spiritual knife. To extricate the last remnants of a spiritual cancer.

Once again, I have tears streaming down my face. Buckets. I am a sloppy mess. I didn't know that I had so much to cry for. The oceans of joy, my caverns of sadness.

My rage at what has happened to my home. Our home.

As if Mother Earth is crying through me. There is a shift. In me. All around me. I feel it. I know it. No words can describe it.

I have been launched from the catapult. Without the god forsaken armchair.

Darryl departs momentarily. I help save his spot.

Casey plays a song about Courage.

With angelic timing, Peg reaches out and caresses my recycled boot, offering a smile exuding reassurance.

I reach out to touch her hand with mine. She takes my hand in hers and holds it, like only a big sister could, as I crash through an invisible barrier. As though she is guiding me into this new unknown.

Unknown for me. Home for her. A new home for me.

Now I am "on the inside."

Inside the perimeter fence of the Brave New World. With the primitives. Wild ones. Unclones.

All My Relations. Time has all but stopped.

My skin is an illusionary boundary.

I am more than what my eyes can see.

Yet another blessing.

The reward for repairing my spiritual and emotional bankruptcy of addiction. Drugs. Alcohol. TV. Science. Academia.

I am now in the elusive "other side" that I could see with chemical assistance, and yet somehow never retain.

Casey kept playing. Darryl returns.

Peg and I release our grip of comfort. Our grip of solidarity. Now I know how God

might camouflage an angel.

Casey finishes with a song that will carry us for many years. For millennia. A song our children's children's children will remember. A new song. Motivating. Uplifting.

About the RIFF RAFF.

I realize now that the catapult was ratcheted.

I can't go back. Not now. Not ever.

Now, I am: RIFF RAFF. Like it or not, I have something to die for. I like it. Something worth dying for. If I have to.

It is a good day to die. Used to be words.

Someone else's. Now my experience.

I have joined the rebel alliance.

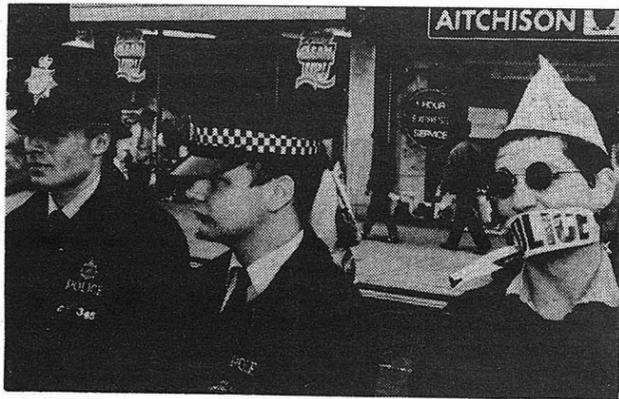
Let the Nazi FBI fuck with me.

Let the testosterone overdosed, Coors douched rednecks fuck with me.

That means they won't be paying attention to a monkeywrencher somewhere else.

I now have deliberate purpose:

Save the Earth from DARTH-WALLY HICKLE-MAXXAM-VATICAN-BLM-FBI-



IRS-INTERFOR-EXXON-NAFTA-REAGAN-BUSH-BUBBA CLINTON-USFS-VADER.

And keep the EF! Journal alive and well.

And support direct action. Lots of it.

HOORAY FOR THE RIFF RAFF!

—ANONYMOUS

P.S. Jim, Your new printer is on the way.

The Bronx is famous for its social problems of crime, drugs, and destruction in general. Many people outside of the Bronx don't know the other parts of the borough, the wilderness. We have over two thousand acres of forest and meadows (mostly forest) and in the last 25 years or so forest acreage has increased by at least a couple of hundred acres.

A number of sites that use to be lawns have turned into meadows and forest. Plus private groups have planted thousands of young white pines, and other native trees, shrubs and ferns, which I have helped with. Plus many back roads used by car thieves are now closed off. However problems still remain, largely foreign forest killing vines. I have killed thousands, but millions more yet remain. I find most of our so called conservationists to be soft, weak and lazy when it comes to going out and saving a forest with your own two hands, maybe they are afraid to get a little mother Earth on themselves. That's why I like Earth First! They don't bullshit around. They go out and get the job done. Native wildlife are also returning to the Bronx such as Bald Eagles, hawks, five species of owls, raccoons, red fox, opossum, woodchuck, rabbits, wild turkey, etc., and every so often a deer comes down from Westchester County. Twenty-five percent of the land area of the Bronx is parkland.

Thank you,

—MR. JERRY KIRWAN
BRONX, NY

Dear Shit For Brains,

I'd like to comment on the idea that the Earth First! movement should distance itself from the practice of monkeywrenching. To begin, I understand the fear of retribution and violence that some activists feel due to their association with Earth First! and Earth First!'s association with ecotage. The bombing of Judi Bari and Darryl Cherney is enough to make me believe that we should all be on our guard.

However, don't believe that removing ecotage from the Earth First! movement will solve anyone's problems (except maybe the timber industry's). First, we must remember that while individual activists have been known to go out for a hike after dark, the Earth First! Movement does not engage in ecotage, for to the best of my knowledge, no Earth First! group has ever claimed responsibility for any monkeywrenching incident. What we do is serve as a sort of lonely hearts club for monkeywrenchers because ours is the only facet of the conservation movement that understands what they are doing and why they must do it. We give them support through the *Earth First! Journal* by covering their activities and supplementing the information in *Ecodefense*. This support is crucial so that their actions are not brushed off as "mindless vandalism" as well as to help insure the safety and effectiveness of the monkeywrenching public. You certainly won't see that sort of information in the pages of *Sierra*, *E* or *Audubon*.

In her article (Brigid 94) and letter (Litha 94) Judi Bari attempts to argue that violence directed against Earth First! activists is due in part to Earth First!'s association with monkeywrenching and she suggests that if the movement disavowed ecotage it would make the lives of activists somewhat safer. She forgets that there have been violent attacks against environmental activists who have no association with Earth First! or monkeywrenching. Barns have been burned in the Adirondacks, stonings have occurred in the Mid-west and an activist in Florida was beaten and sexually assaulted by use movement thugs. Violence against activists, I feel, stems less from advocacy of the occasional act of monkeywrenching as it does from the success of the constant blizzard of letters, petitions, appeals, lawsuits, protests and blockades that has been launched by the conservation movement as a whole. Removing the monkeywrench from the Earth First! tool box will not put an end to the violence, it will only moderate us and make us less threatening to the resource industries.

As I understand it, part of Dave Foreman's plea bargain was that he would stop preaching the gospel of ecotage. The FBI was successful in silencing Foreman, who was the most visible proponent of the sport, but the spirit of Ned Ludd has lived on, despite their best attempts at exorcism. It would be a coup for wilderness destroyers and their whores in government if the entire Earth First! movement became silent on the issue of ecotage, especially if they did not have to conduct a multi-million dollar operation to get us to do so.

Ecotage has been and integral part of our movement since the word "go". The inspiration for Earth First! came in part from a book on the subject. The advocacy of monkeywrenching by most Earth First!ers is something which has helped to set us apart from Greenpeace and the Sierra Club. The monkeywrench is one of our totems. That

ANIMAL CRACKERS



CONTINUED!!!

we as a movement have given coverage and kudos to the men and women in black, and that Earth First!ers place the sanctity of the Earth above the right to property is proof that when we say "No Compromise!" we mean it. Like it or not, monkeywrenching is an Earth First! tradition, as much as the Round River Rendezvous and howling at the moon. Since monkeywrenching has proven itself an effective tactic in defending the Earth, I believe it is a tradition worth holding onto.

For the Wild!

—BART SEMCER

Dear Journal Folk:

As you must know by now two more prisoners were taken in the ongoing struggle to save life on this planet as we know it. David Barbarash and Darren Thurston are both imprisoned in Canada for actions allegedly connecting them to the University of Alberta rescue in June 1992. Darren, who already served nearly a year and a half, was brought back, "coincidentally" just days after David was picked up to serve two more years less a day. At the time of this writing David was scheduled for a hearing on June 10th, but this hearing date can very easily get dragged out to months from now (as was Darren's).

For those of us on the outside it is difficult to imagine even the "little" things that occur in prison, like not being able to get vegan food or to read a decent book. Darren's facility does not allow him to receive books yet. There is little in their library that he can read, and most of what they have are trash novels. David had to remind his captors that cheese and eggs are dairy foods! However, they themselves did not voice any complaints over these and other restrictions they are facing; I was the one who reacted strongly. Their spirits remain high and both men are tremendously inspiring. They would, however, certainly appreciate hearing from supporters in whatever manner possible. You can write letters (remember they are monitored), or send newspaper clippings, magazines and newsletters. David's facility may allow books to be sent but that will have to be clarified as it is unknown at this writing. Support groups should be organized by now and that's a way you can help anonymously and/or financially. Those collect calls are sometimes the only chance they get to talk to anyone meaningful to them.

To David and Darren with apologies to A. Pope and C. Richardson:

A hundred noble wishes fill your hearts
In all good works your zeal would have its part
Longing to help each soul in need of aid
Before no weight of toil to stand afraid

And noble wishes can be noble deeds
Who works best when duties call they heed
Then go, dear hearts, thy plainest work august
Do first not what thou canst but what thou must

And if the means be just, the conduct true,
Applause, in spite of trivial faults is due

If you will, please write to:

David Barbarash
Edmonton Remand Center
9660 104th Ave., Edmonton, Alberta
Canada T5H4B5

Darren Thurston
Fort Schakatchwhm Correction
Bag 10-101st Street
Alberta, Canada T8L2T3

—LORIN LINDNER

Dear Friends—

Recently Wild Rockies EF! in Missoula, Montana and the Last Wilderness Defense Fund in Moscow, Idaho made an attempt to have an announcement published in the Litha issue of the *EF! Journal*. Our announcement, as it appeared in print, was significantly altered in content and in fact contained sentiments to which we do not subscribe and falsely linked us to a group that operates independently from us and we from them. This is our attempt to minimize

from them. This is our attempt to minimize the resulting misunderstandings. We wrote it as follows:

Cove/Mallard: The Coalition ain't the only game in town. Besides the Welcome Center set up by the Ancient Forest Bus Brigade and the support and educational efforts sponsored by the Cove/Mallard Coalition, Last Wilderness Defense and Wild Rockies Earth First! will be continuing direct action to stop the butchery in this vital corridor in the Heart of the Big Woo, blah, blah, blah.

If you wanna come out, and you and your affinity group just want to get in the woods and, well, uh, you know—monitor, that's it, yeah—just get in touch with Wild Rockies EF! in Missoula, MT, or Last Wilderness Defense in Moscow, ID.

We'll have grub. We can get you from either of these towns to the area in question. We will have an Action Pack!™ available from either group which will include maps, gear lists, tips on camping and recreation in Roadless Idaho. So write us (include a donation, dammit, these things cost money) and we'll send you one.

Remember, the road recreation season in Cove/Mallard probably won't start until mid July, and most likely the timber recreation season won't begin until early Autumn. Hell, if the Idaho Sportsman's Coalition wins its suit, we won't hafta go in at all (Well, at least not in Cove/Mallard...). So before you show up, write. Don't be like the hippie who left a phone message with Wild Rockies the other day and said, "Hello, my name is Tundra? I'm, like, in Elk City? At a pay phone? And I'm looking for Earth First!?" And...urk!...gurgle...[apparent struggling sounds, click, dial tone].

Fuck the anti-EF! law! Not one more road; not one more tree!

Contact Last Wilderness Defense, POB 9970, Moscow, ID, 83843 or Wild Rockies Earth First!, POB 9286, Missoula, MT, 59807.

We'd like your assistance in spreading the word, and ask that you ignore the announcement on the upper right hand corner of page 27 of the *Litha Journal* and refute any misled notions of what we're about that appear to have spawned there. Please, contact us if you have questions.

Thank You,

—SCABIE AND TERMITE
WILD ROCKIES EF!
LAST WILDERNESS DEFENSE FUND

Friends at Earth First,

A few months ago I wrote a letter to you that was printed in your paper. The letter explained that I was a long time ecological warrior who was currently imprisoned for acts against the state in the name of saving our earth for our children to enjoy. I further explained that I had lost touch with friends and loved ones, and I asked if your readers might pick up a pen and make my dark corner a little brighter. Then I waited for contact from the people I once stood shoulder to shoulder with in the war against the genocide that is being perpetrated against our planet....and I waited....and I waited.

Where the fuck are the brothers and sisters I cared enough for I'd have given my life for them? What's it take to pick up a pen and send a little warmth to a fallen comrade? How can people of ecological substance fight for life here on earth and ignore a fellow soldier in prison?

I spend 23 hours each day in my 7 X 10 ft. cell. My space to live is smaller than most animals are afforded in local pounds. Hasn't anyone heard about the abhorrent conditions at Pelican Bay State Prison? It's hard to explain the feeling of calling out for contact and hearing little more than the echo of my own pleas. I would like to thank the Earth First staff for printing my first letter and hopefully this one as well. Your paper is the absolute best I've ever read.

To the reader of Earth First....what's your reason for silence? There are many of your ranks rotting in jail cells. Why not send them your love and support? I wish you could be aware of how badly your help is

could be aware of how badly your help is needed.

Still waiting!

—W. CODY LASSELL D71733
Box 7500, B3, CELL 214 PELICAN
BAY STATE PRISON
CRESENT CITY, CA 95531

Dear Sirs,

A short time ago, a couple of your members came to my school as guest speakers. They passed out the *Earth First Journal*, which I have read and have found to be very interesting and informative.

I am an advocate for saving our earth and I want to know exactly what condition and what is happening to protect our planet. The *Earth First Journal* seems to be very informative and interesting. For this reason, I am very interested in joining and would appreciate it if you could send me more information, to get me started.

Thank you,

—DEBBEE BOSS

Dear Earth First,

Hey, it is great that you folks are trying to save trees in our forests. But spiking trees, risking injury to workers and disrupting their jobs is being closed-minded and insensitive. I can't really say I blame them for kicking the crap out of you guys when you decide to protest. I also don't appreciate your group of Earth First coming in and trying to recruit new members in our classroom. And asking us to commit crimes just because it would leave our record when we were 18.

Sincerely,

—TRENT GRIGSBY
GRESHAM, OR

Dear Shit for Brains:

I personally hold the administration of justice in disrepute. I hold judges accountable for their sins, be it venal or mortal. These SLAPP suits and their injunctions suck big time. Pride in the rule of law is falsely tied in with these miscarriages of justice. Bullshit! All power to the corporation. Sieg heil!

Judges become prostitutes of corporate greed. One for the poor, 20 for the rich. This is the law that these power elitist judges serve. They serve none other than Mammon, Mollach and Moolah.

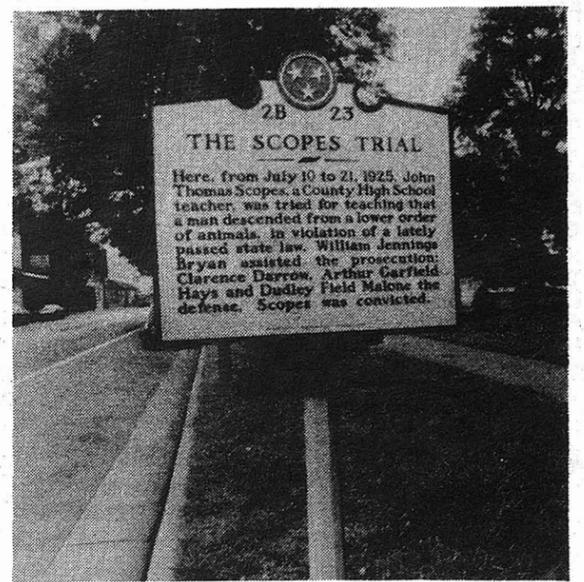
—JONATHAN SPYGAME
BAMFIELD, B.C.

(Eds note: Neal Tuttrup passed this to the other jailed Watts Bar protesters on day 6 of their stay in the Rhea County Jail).

When we first got in here I careened from rage to sadness to joy. Now that the worst of the horror seems to have subsided, I'm left with an eerie feeling of wonder and anticipation. Wonder at the courageous, inspiring, profound and beautiful things y'all have written, drawn, said and sung in what you would expect to be a sterile and stifling place. Your courageous love has done much to beat back the bitterness that had begun to take over my spirit this past year.

The anticipation I feel is harder to describe. It's subtle and weird and slightly unnerving. I started feeling it when we first began hearing of how the effects of our action were spreading outward from the point in space and time marked by that beautiful tripod on that beautiful morning. The best I can describe what I'm feeling is to say it sounds like a whispered promise of what the future holds, like the low rumbling of a distant but approaching storm. It's saying, "Hold on tight, a dangerous and glorious future awaits you." It's saying "Don't worry. You were there for me. I'll be there for you."

What I read into what I've been feeling, what y'all have been telling me, and the news we've been getting from the outside is that this action was more effective and



that this action was more effective and significant than we ever dreamed it would be, that it has implications for far more than the TVA and Watts Bar, and that it has advanced and strengthened our movement. The Earth First! I've seen at the rendezvous, at the action, and in this jail is more unified and purposeful than I've seen it in years. I don't know where our path will take us from here, but when I think about it my heart both sings with joy and braces for the deadly impact it will no doubt have on some of us. I feel strong and excited about the future even though I know this is far from the last time I'll have to watch the people I love the most being beaten and locked in cages. The risks are growing, but at least we're being true to ourselves and the Earth. I can more easily deal with whatever oppression the state piles on us than the despair and self-hatred I feel when I fail to act or act in a way I know to be woefully insufficient. There will be a price to be paid, but the cause of love and respect for life will be advanced. If our love for Earth and life is as deep and true as we say it is, we should proudly accept the responsibility that goes along with it. As John Trudell said, "Our resistance, our struggle, is not sacrifice lost. It is natural energy properly used."

I need to tell y'all how much it has meant to me to be surrounded by so many of my closest friends, many of whom were strangers just days ago. Thanks for the feelings you have shared. They are clear and powerful and have kept me strong. You are brave and beautiful people. I love you, and I can't wait until we're together again "in the hills among the trees where we belong." (From Dana Lyons' "Dancing in the Dirt").

Ms. Karen Wood:

In your article "Getting Back to Our (Grass) Roots," you took a cheap shot at anarchists. No anarchist worth his/her salt would advocate "dumpster-diving" for "families caring for small children." You are just promoting bigoted stereotypes of anarchists for your own rhetorical interests. Knock it off.

—GREG HALL
PULLMAN, WA

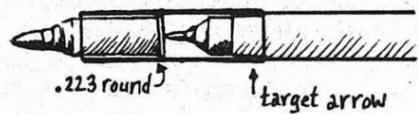
My goodness. "Bigoted" seems a bit strong; it certainly raises the question of whether one can be bigoted toward oneself. I am confused over whether you are offended by the assertion that anarchists are dumpster-divers, or by the idea of anarchists telling folks with children to dumpster-dive. If the former, I think there are an awful lot of dumpster-divers out there who consider themselves (ourselves) to be anarchists, so I guess I just plain disagree. If the latter, I still don't see anything wrong with telling people to dumpster-dive to help ease their living conditions while reducing landfill waste, even if they do have small children. My point was that the politically-oriented environmental movement needs to be more inclusive of sustainable living models in order to maintain integrity (and vice-versa—the sustainable living movement must incorporate political action). So don't get yer dander up, dude.

—KW

DEAR NED LUDD

A FORUM FOR THE TACTICS AND IDEAS OF STRATEGIC MONKEYWRENCHING. FOR ENTERTAINMENT PURPOSES ONLY, OF COURSE.

So what's the matter, buddy? The hunting that used to be so easy for the last few years is getting harder? Not that there's any fewer of the charismatic mega-fauna sleeping in the hills, but now there are light towers and roving security guards. Not only



are the oil filler tubes locked, but so are the engine access panels, the exhaust stacks and even the zerk fittings have little guard plates to fend off your aluminum oxide and lithium grease advances. What's a low baggin' hunter to do?

Bow hunt!

Now a hunting shaft with a broad-tipped head can take out any tire encountered but a good arrow is required and they can cost upwards of \$10.00 per shot. So go down to your discount sporting goods store and buy 1) a bunch of basic target arrows. Check each shaft for relative straightness; they are pine and at \$2.50 ea. a lot are pretty bent. If you're going to miss let it be because you need practice, not because your shaft pulled off to the right. 2) a box of .223 caliber rifle rounds. The box of 20 will run about \$5.00—25¢ a piece. 3) OK, this requires a hardware store. Find a short length of brass tubing

that will fit the round—should be about 11/32" if my memory serves. Costs less than a buck for a foot or so which is enough for 4-5 shafts. Total cost: under \$3.00.

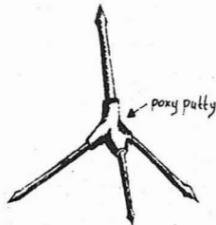
Do we have to spell it out? Any \$10.00 thrift store kids bow will give this puppy enough forward momentum that at 25 meters (out of the light tower's reach) tires, radiators, anything can be tagged. Speed of arrow isn't a factor. And the bang occurs at the target, not at your position.

Now, you say a bow of any sort is just not feasible—too conspicuous.

Well, hey, never fear (unless you live in Montana). Spend \$6.00 and get an ever-useful wrist-rocket style sling shot.

Take a 6-8" piece of coathanger. Wrap the ends tightly around the arms of the wrist rocket with a bend in the center. The shaft rests in the bend with the slingshot tipped to 2 o'clock. It makes for a short, slow flight but practice will give you an idea of the limitations (cutting a little off of the length of the rubber tubes will tighten things up a bit, but not a lot).

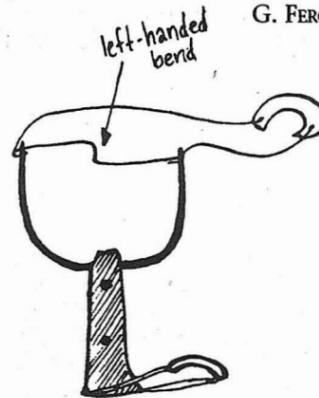
MORE TIPS: A string shorter than the patch, tied in the inside of it will make nocking the arrow faster and easier. If your left handed, reverse the bend in the coat hanger wire so that the shaft will be supported if the sling shot is tripped to 11 o'clock.



Practice—this thing lobs arrows more than it shoots them. Whether with a bow or wrist rocket, first round hits are important in order to be able to leave before things get hot. A bag of caltrops can help keep the security tracks off your back. An easy way to make them with out a welding rig is a wad of poxy putty (see the hardware store you got the brass tubing at) and four nails.

Keep it wild,

G. FERGESON



Dear Ned Ludd,

Next time you're in the post office, check out the the FBI's Most Wanted collage on the wall. You just might spy an on the run activist, like Rod Coronado, stuck up next to a bunch of murderers and rapists. **HELP CLEAR THEIR NAME: RIP THE FUCKING PIECE OF PAPER DOWN!** By doing this, you at least provide a bit of amnesty for an heroic activist who may be in your town.

Signed,

SHINDLER

Dear Ned Ludd:

A .50 Cal Bullet will work wonders for a yellow dragon's motor.

PETERSON

Dear Ned Ludd,

Because I use a chainsaw for landscaping (my enviro sin) all day long, I have come to know them inside and out. I like my chainsaw but I know the time will come when I may need to send it to chainsaw heaven. This can be done quickly and quietly, and best of all, it is not covered by warranty.

On the side of most chainsaws you will find three small holes with screws in the bottom. Two of the holes will be next to each other an inch or so from the third. Turn the two clockwise until snug and then open them up 1/2 turn...no more! When Dave the logger runs his saw for a while the whole thing will seize into a nice paper weight.

When you do large monkeywrench operations, the companies are sometimes put into high-risk government assisted tax brackets—it is better (as a deterrent) to do lots of small things like popping tires, breaching roads and gumming locks.

JOHN P.

Dear Ned Ludd:

While ruminating on ways to fuck shit up, we decided to plot the ideal fur sab. We thought back to the days of little league, and playing left field for the Florence Rich Furriers. We tried so hard to hit home runs for the soft fuzzy coats behind the large picture windows. But we didn't. We lost every game that season. So in the name of little league, and in the name of critters everywhere, we propose the following:

STEP ONE: Recon—scope the joint out; have a "respectable" looking, trusted ally provide you with a general layout of the store.

TWO: Go to the local taxidermist, forest disservice, or other big dead meat carcass outlet. Try to get the skankiest, most nauseous smelling beast you can find. Put it in a bag and let it rot for as long as you can stand. Let it ripen.

THREE: Check door-lock types and alarm systems. Furriers will inevitably have alarms, because their death is so precious to store owners. Unless you are skilled in disengaging alarms, you'll have to work quick.

FOUR: Get in. Take the rotting beast, a bag of rocks, a mallet or hammer, a canister of tear gas and (of course) red spray-paint. Throw the carcass on their plush carpet (this is as much for visual impact, as to destroy property). Paint each fur with the spray can of symbolic blood. Stenciled messages are nice if you've got time. Send the rocks flying through the big display windows and the mirrors by which patrons would otherwise admire themselves. Use your mallet to take out the cash register, computers and other machinery susceptible. Admire the mess you've made. Set up the tear gas to make everyone cry for the deceased.

FIVE: Get the fuck out. Completely dispose of gloves, shoes and other incriminating material. Keep your mouth shut and grab the next day's paper.

Any combination of the above activities, or any by themselves, will probably cost the critter killers significantly. If a pattern develops, insurance rates will skyrocket, making it harder still to make a buck off the slaughter of nature.

Happy sabbing.

CHAOS & SLAPPY

EARTH NIGHT NEWS

AUSSIE LOGGING EQUIPMENT SABBED

\$100,000 worth of damage was inflicted on a bulldozer and a loader located at the Dampier State Forest, New South Wales, Australia.

Employees of logging contractor Philip Mathie arrived for work 20km into the forest to find a scene of destruction. Holes were speared in the vehicles' radiators and fuel lines, electrical wires and hydraulic hoses were cut, and gear levers wrecked. Mud and water had been poured into the engines.

Intensive protests to protect the area's forests were begun in 1989 and more than 1,000 demonstrators trying to stop chainsaws were arrested in the following two years.

A month before the sabotage the government agreed to amend legislation to ensure area sawmill timber supplies for the next two years.

REPRINTED FROM THE SUN-HERALD

BARLING'S BURNERS

Tired of developers and urbanization, a clandestine group in Barling, England has taken protection of their 400 year farming villiage into their own hands.

The night before a development company, "Cory Environmental," was to begin building a road through farm fields behind town, four bulldozers, six trucks, and two diggers parked by Barling Creek burst into flames. This incident is one of many "explosive" actions taken against the gentrification of the community. Other direct hits include a yacht club barge and an old barn that was being converted into a ritzy home. When asked about the torched yacht, a villager replied, "It shouldn't have been there. So it isn't."

No one in Barling is claiming responsibility for the night work, though some in town are calling the perpetrators the "Peasants' Liberation Army."

RODENTS TO THE RESCUE

The diligence of a burrowing woodchuck and natural erosion combined to topple a Green Mountain Power Corporation transmission line, cutting power to 7,500 customers and flickering lights throughout Vermont's Chittenden county.

In Michigan, a 30-foot boat on Portage Lake was scuttled when an monkeywrenching muskrat damaged a rubber exhaust gasket.

GNAWS!



BAG THE BAUCUS BILL

The Baucus Wilderness Release Bill, S. 2137, is headed to the Senate floor for action under Rule 14, which bypasses all committee action. The bill had a second reading and can now be considered for passage by the full Senate at any time.

The Baucus bill is a reprise of the dreaded S. 1696, the Baucus-Burns bill of 1992. Section 5, titled "Release to Non-Wilderness Multiple Use," has hard release language. It releases 4.2 million acres of inventoried roadless areas and all roadless areas less than 5000 acres in size for non-wilderness use (logging, roadbuilding, mining, oil drilling, etc.) The Baucus bill prompted a Senate floor fight in 1992 when then Senator Albert Gore and Sen. Patrick Leahy spoke passionately against the bill.

In a letter to a Carpenters and Joiners Union official, Baucus admitted that the language was drafted by Steven Quarles, attorney for the National Forest Products Association and the Intermountain Forest Industry Association. In an interview with the Associated Press Baucus said, "The Forest Service says it is too expensive. They do not have the resources to adequately do all the EIS's to enable them to withstand the legal challenges. That is why Congress must pass this law."

Please call your Senators. The Senate Switchboard is (202) 224-3121. Ask your Senators to place a "hold" on the bill, which prevents further action.

Also call VP Al Gore. Ask him to speak to Bubba about a Presidential veto of the Baucus bill.

Vice-President Al Gore: (202) 456-7125, fax (202) 456-2710 (office of environmental policy)

For more information contact the Alliance for the Wild Rockies at: phone (406) 721-542, Fax (406) 721-9917; or e-mail: awr @igc.apc.org.

WANTED: ACTIVISTS

Looking for folks defending the Greater Salmon Selway Ecosystem interested in forming a cooperative, yet autonomous, living arrangement in the Lost River Valley and Salmon Mountain Range. We are in the research/idea exchange process, but looking to implement a situation by late fall that may involve renting land or a structure. Please submit an informal rant of your ideals and goals regarding community building, tribal lifestyle, or whatever your specific trip may be. Eventually, we'd like to see a self-sufficient activist haven and/or ecology center.

MANY WILD POSSIBILITIES

Write to Salmon LOBAG,
c/o Wild Rockies Review,
POB 9286, Missoula, MT 59807

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THE TERRIBLE TRUTH ABOUT

COWS



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Murder
Mystery
Radio
Theater

An original, witty
investigation
of the adverse
effects of
grazing on
Wild Salmon
survival.
30 min. tape
available for
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Helena National Forest Alert

BY NATIVE FOREST NETWORK

The US Forest Service is busy, busy, busy as ever. On the Helena National Forest in Montana at least six roadless areas are proposed for entry this year alone. This is nearly 1/3 of the roadless areas within the forest. They must be stopped.

Environmental leaders have been debating the merits of Pat William's Montana Wilderness Act, HR 2473. This bill passed the House of Representatives on May 17. One point of contention on this bill is the release language for almost four million acres of unprotected roadless national forest. This language controls release of unprotected roadless lands to the Forest Land and Resource Management Plans (LRMPs). It has been argued by various environmental activists that the release language is either catastrophic, inadequate, or benign.

The LRMPs were prepared under the pro-development Reagan administration, when ecosystem management was unheard of, nor were any other broad-based ecological concepts used as a basis for generating Forest Plans. Herein arises much of the concern over release of roadless lands to Forest Plans.

Rob Ament of American Wildlands' Timber Management Policy Reform Program has reviewed the fate of roadless lands on the Helena National Forest in Montana as an example of what sort of protection is afforded roadless areas under current LRMPs. The Helena contains 975,088 acres straddling the Continental Divide in Southwest Montana. It currently contains 109,600 acres of designated Wilderness. The 1986 Forest Plan stated that 370,000 acres were in 21 roadless areas (RAs).

The Forest Service is proposing a number of projects on the Helena which are indicative of the direction that forest managers are taking for roadless areas with lots of trees. To the Forest Service, the advantage of entering RAs, though controversial, is that the cumulative effects are minimal compared with other areas which have been logged heavily in the past. Thus it is easier to justify the environmental impacts of roading and logging in roadless areas.

The Forest Service is required to prepare an Environmental Impact Statement for any development project in a roadless area inventoried under RARE II (Roadless Area Review and Evaluation). The National Environmental Policy Act (NEPA) requires that the Forest Service disclose the environmental impacts of a project (thus public involvement) but it does nothing to prevent adverse impacts.

Roadless areas not recommended for wilderness status by the Forest Plan nor protected as Wilderness Study Areas are being targeted by the Forest Service for development. The following projects are all under analysis this year. They are all in roadless areas of the Helena:

PROJECT—RANGER DISTRICT NEPA STATUS 5/20

1) The Smokey Corridor is presently for sale, having been approved by the Forest Service. While this sale is not in a roadless area, its harvest of 23 million board feet will require 40 miles of new roads. A lawsuit, filed by environmental and sporting groups, is currently pending.

2) This sale has been appealed by several groups and is now the subject of a lawsuit by American Wildlands. Bull Trout are at risk here. The ROD has approved logging and roadbuilding in two RAs: Lincoln Gulch (1601) and the Bear-Marshall-Scapegoat-Swan (1485). Clearcutting would be the predominant method. A permanent road would be built in #1601.

3) The initial scoping document proposed entering three roadless areas: Cayuse Mountain (1615), Irish Gulch (1621), and Camas Creek (1616). This "vegetation treatment" project would log, build roads, and burn nearly 7000 acres of trees, shrubs and grass. Most logging would be clearcuts. Over 22 miles of roads would be built and reconstructed. It is unclear how much of the logging and roadbuilding would actually be in RAs.

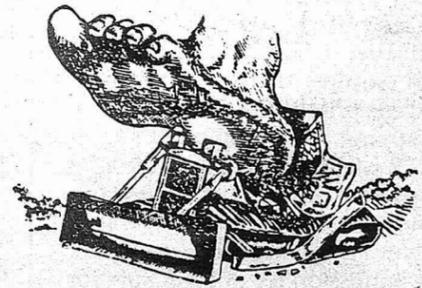
4) This "ecosystem management" project would log, build roads, and burn in the Middle Mountain/Hedges Mountain RA, a 32,000 acre RA which was once two areas but was united by a fortuitous flood which wiped out a road. Roads would be built in the RA and at least 640 acres would be logged.

5) In 1985, a road had been built into the Ogden Mountain RA for the sole purpose of future logging. The proposed project here would be relatively small but is within an inventoried RA. Without the road it would not have been economically feasible. The Forest Service hopes to escape preparation of an EIS.

Nothing further needs to be argued about the relative safety of inventoried roadless areas under current forest plans. Passage of a Montana Wilderness Bill with language like that in H.R. 2473 means massive roadless area destruction.

The Helena National Forest would love to hear from you. Please write or call: Supervisor, Helena National Forest, Federal Building, 301 South Park, Room 334, Drawer 10014, Helena, MT 59626 (406) 449-5201.

For more information: American Wildlands, 40 East Main, Suite 2, Bozeman, MT 59715 (406) 586-8175. Information edited and transferred by: Native Forest Network, P.O. Box 6151 Bozeman, MT 59771-6151; (406) 585-9211 E-mail: nfn@igc.apc.org



Become a Felon Quickly and Easily in your Own Home! Simply Mail the form Below to Governor Andrus of Idaho Asking him to Obstruct Roadbuilding in the Cove and Mallard Roadless Areas this Summer. That's All it Takes!

Clip and Mail!



Send to:
The Hon. Cecil D. Andrus, Governor of Idaho
State House, Boise, ID 83720
Or give him a call at (208) 334-2100

Dear Governor Andrus,

I, _____, hereby solicit you to go stop the ongoing destruction of the Cove and Mallard Roadless areas by whatever means necessary. In fact, I think you ought to go down to Dixie and sit in the middle of the Noble Road and refuse to budge until either the Freddie's carry you away to jail or until some drunken thug beats the living bejeezus out of you, whichever happens first.

UP AND COMING

Fermi II Nuclear Conference/Action September 30-October 2

On October 5, 1966, the Fermi I nuclear power plant near Monroe, Michigan suffered a partial core meltdown which put the plant within seconds of severely and permanently contaminating the Lake Erie Basin and beyond. Now 28 years later, the Fermi II nuclear plant has been built, operated, and has now suffered a catastrophic turbine-generator failure which has resulted in the release of one-and-a-half million gallons of radioactive water into Lake Erie. Detroit Edison Company, owner and operator of both Fermi plants, has joined 33 other utilities in seeking an agreement with the Mescalero Apache Tribe for the Mescalero to store irradiated nuclear fuel. If the DOE does not prepare a permanent repository then storage on Mescalero lands becomes, for all intents and purposes, permanent.

FERMI II CONFERENCE

The intent of this conference is to create a national structure to pressure the federal government to cease the radioactive contamination of Native American Lands.

This conference will be low-budget with a nominal registration fee. We are seeking mass involvement. This will be a camping conference although housing will be available.

This letter is preliminary outreach; we need suggestions, ideas, agenda items, info for outreach, endorsements and whatever else you feel may be useful in the planning of this conference.

FERMI II DEMONSTRATION

C'mon to the Detroit area the weekend of September 30 - October 2, 1994, to slam the door on Fermi II.

The Student Environmental Action Coalition (SEAC), the Evergreen Alliance, Earth First! activists, Greenpeace and the local anti-nuke coalition are planning a major demo, an encampment and action at the plant site to coincide with October 1, the date set by the utility to reopen its crippled reactor. Also, SEAC will be holding its national conference in Monroe to support the actions.

The nuke monster, which threatens the entire Great Lakes Bioregion, has been closed since December 25 when a blade from its 510-ton turbine system snapped off, broke four other blades and blew a hole in the housing, causing a flash fire, and subsequent flooding. Edison ignored repeated warning of shaky turbine quality because of the huge expense of repairs or replacement.

Now, with minimal repairs, Edison is preparing to restart the facility. The financially desperate Edison is ignoring the potential of a repair "accident" from the damaged turbine and a recent report that the reactor is cracked.

Fermi II is not only one of the most dangerous nuke facilities in North America, but it is also vulnerable to shut down by direct action. Come to Monroe (home town of Gen. George Custer) and make Fermi II nuclear power's last stand.

For more information contact the Evergreen Alliance, 4632 Second Ave., Detroit MI 48201; (313) 831-6800 or Citizens Resistance at Fermi II (CRAFT), POB 1069, Monroe, MI 48161.

NFN CONFERENCE POSTERS AVAILABLE

The Second International Temperate Forest Conference, sponsored by the Native Forest Network, will be held November 9-13 in Missoula, Montana. For more information or a (draft) conference schedule contact (406) 728-0867, fax (406) 721-9917 or E-mail: nfnconferenc@igc.apc.org.

To publicize the conference, artist Peggy Sue McRae created and donated a gorgeous full-color poster which includes drawings of grizzly bear, salmon, dragonfly and others. Her artwork has adorned t-shirts, magazine covers, greeting cards and fine etchings, including the cover of *Wild Earth* magazine and the *Earth First! Journal*.

Only 800 copies of this beautiful 23in. x 18in. poster were printed for distribution, so get yours now before they're all gone. Posters are available with or without text announcing the NFN Conference. Please specify, or we will send poster with text. There is a \$5-\$10 donation, plus \$3.50 shipping and handling charge for 1-5 posters. Quantity discounts are available.

To order posters, call the NFN at (206) 545-3734, or mail your checks to Native Forest Network, 4649 Sunnyside Ave. North, Suite 328, Seattle, WA 98103.

Posters were printed by the Printery Communications of Port Townsend, Washington, using soy-based inks on chlorine free recycled paper.

Walk for a Green Ohio

Walk for a Green Ohio is a grassroots effort by environmental groups around the state to place Ohio's ecological crisis on the forefront of the public agenda. It is a 800-mile walk starting in Cincinnati September 1, 1994, and ending October 30 at the statehouse in Columbus. The goal is to bring attention to the struggles being waged around Ohio for a cleaner, healthier tomorrow and to call for major action to clean up the toxic legacy left by years of neglect.

Ohio is the second worst state for toxic chemical and air pollution, yet trails as the third lowest for environmental funding. The walk will raise awareness about the effects of incinerators, strip mining, deforestation, urban sprawl, nuclear and coal power plants, polluting industries, toxic dumps, stream and river pollution, wetland loss and landfills. The walk will also emphasize the positive solutions to this crisis that creates both jobs and a cleaner, healthier environment. The walk will hike in a spiral around the state, passing through Dayton, Springfield, Lima, Toledo, Cleveland, Akron, Youngstown, East Liverpool, Marietta, Coolville, Athens and ending in a rally at the statehouse in Columbus.

Local coordinators are needed to form coalitions in each locality that will be hiked through. For more information, call or write the Walk for a Green Ohio, POB 1133, Athens, Ohio 45701; (614) 448-2403.

Rabbit Stick Rendezvous

When & Where: September 11-16, near Rexburg, in eastern Idaho.

The Rabbit Stick Rendezvous is the largest gathering in the US of masters in the art of stone age aboriginal skills (also known as primitive technology, or earth skills). Classes in fire-starting, bow and arrow making, wild edible harvesting, buckskin tanning, felting, basket making, cordage, primitive shelters, survival skills, trapping and many more are offered FREE. Meet some really interesting people, some of whom have figured out how to stop consuming by making things themselves and living with the earth. The low admission fee of \$135 pays for a week of camping and two meals a day!

For more information contact the Boulder Outdoor Survival School, POB 3226, Flagstaff, AZ 86003; (602) 779-6000.

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HAVE A BALL AT THE MALL THIS FALL

The first annual CLOSE DOWN THE MALLS DAY! will be held Friday, November 25, 1994. Shut down your local mall on the busiest shopping day of the year!

Who says you gotta be the Grinch to steal Christmas? This year you can join the Great American Mall-Out and help all those manic consumers save a little money this shopping season. We all know that behind every clearcut, every stripmine, every toxic waste dump, is the rampant mindless consumption which fuels the ecocidal Machine. So on the day after Thanksgiving, why not crawl down off that tree-sit platform and strike back against the source of the problem? Let the Yule spirit move and inspire you. Educate the public and media about the impact that our consumer "life" style has on the real world. Shake a few of those helpless lemmings from their consumer frenzy. If they don't beat you up, they'll probably thank you. Do a Puke-in, "You're shopping makes me sick!" toss blood in the fur department, pull a fire alarm, call a bomb threat, block a highway exit ramp or other entrance to your neighborhood mall.

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EVENTS

(AND ADS)

WALK FOR THE WILD SISKIYOU

This year's walk will be August 26-28 at Sugarloaf Mountain in the spectacular Siskiyou National Forest of southeastern Oregon.

Come join a diverse group of forest lovers for a weekend of day hiking in the threatened Sugarloaf Mountain forest. Enjoy scenic vistas, learn about forest ecology and celebrate the wild!

This year the Walk will feature trail hikes to the threatened Sugarloaf Mountain roadless area. The Sugarloaf Timber Sale is in a roadless area and in one of Clinton's Ancient Forest Reserves. Because the sale was sold five years ago, the Forest Service claims they don't have to abide by the new forest rules, and can go ahead and award the sale.

There is at least one spotted owl nest in the 739 acre sale area and there have been two recent sightings of the rare wolverine. The Forest Service wants to remove 10 million board feet from the sale area. (See the article in the last issue of the Journal.)

Walk for the Wild Siskiyous will begin on Friday evening, August 26 with a gathering at a group camp site. On Saturday, after breakfast, folks will hike up a beautiful ridge trail to the Sugarloaf sale area. Naturalists will accompany the group and hold ecology workshops along the way. Saturday night we'll share in a burrito dinner followed by acoustic music. On Sunday, workshops will be held at the camp. There will also be optional hiking to the nearby Oregon Caves National Monument.

For more information contact the Siskiyou Regional Education Project at POB 220, Cave Junction, OR 97523; (503) 592-4459.

The Land and the People of the Snow Forest

The Taiga Rescue Network invites you to the 2nd Annual International NGO & Indigenous Peoples conference on Boreal Forests August 23-29 in Edmonton, Alberta, Canada. The future of northern forests and the cultural and biological effects of the consumption of boreal forest products will be discussed. For more information regarding this event, call or write the Western Canada Wilderness Committee, #4, 10121-Whyte Avenue, Edmonton, Alberta T6E 1Z5, phone (403) 433-5323, FAX (403) 433-5327 or the Taiga Rescue Network, Ajtte, Box 116, S-962 23 Jokkmokk, SWEDEN.

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Ancient Forest Rescue Summer Tour '94

RED MOUNTAIN— August 12-15

Timber sales are planned for this high elevation old growth area that will remove up to 8 million board feet. Eighteen miles of road have already been built. Last year 14 activists were arrested trying to stop the road building here. Many people say it's too late to save this forest—it's never too late!

Directions: To reach Red Mountain go to Monte Vista, CO, in the lower San Luis Valley. Head 12 miles on Highway 15 then turn right (west) on gravel Highway 250. Follow 250 for 14 miles. About 3 miles past Terrace Reservoir turn left on FS road 260. Silver Lakes Road. Follow for 7+ miles to last year's base camp near the meadow. Look for the cars.

STEVEN'S GULCH—September 9-12

This area near Paonia, CO, has been the site of several atrocious timber sales. Even more are ongoing and planned for the future. The sales are in aspen stands, most of which have been designed specifically to suit Louisiana-Pacific. This is not ecosystem management; this is the government kissing corporate butt!

Directions: From Highway 133 near Paonia, take the Steven's Gulch Road #701, north. No base camp has been selected as of yet. Contact the numbers below for more info.

These gatherings will be a time to relax and enjoy being in some of the most beautiful forests in the state. We will be discussing what we can do to help save Colorado's remaining old growth and roadless forests. Nonviolent actions will be on Mondays. Bring food, camping gear and music.

COLORADO CONTACTS:

Ancient Forest Rescue, POB 3204, Durango, CO 81302; (303) 247-0645
Crested Butte Forest Rescue, POB 592, Crested Butte, CO 81224; (303) 641-9239
Ancient Forest Rescue, POB 2381, Boulder, CO 80306; (303) 447-2059

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NE REGIONAL RENDEZVOUS

An EF!NE regional rendezvous will be held at Wasumkeab (Sears Island) in Penobscot Bay, Maine during the week of September 30 - October 2. For more information, contact Ron Huber, POB 1811, Rockland, Maine 04841; (207) 596-7693 or Jim at (207) 469-2552 for detailed directions.

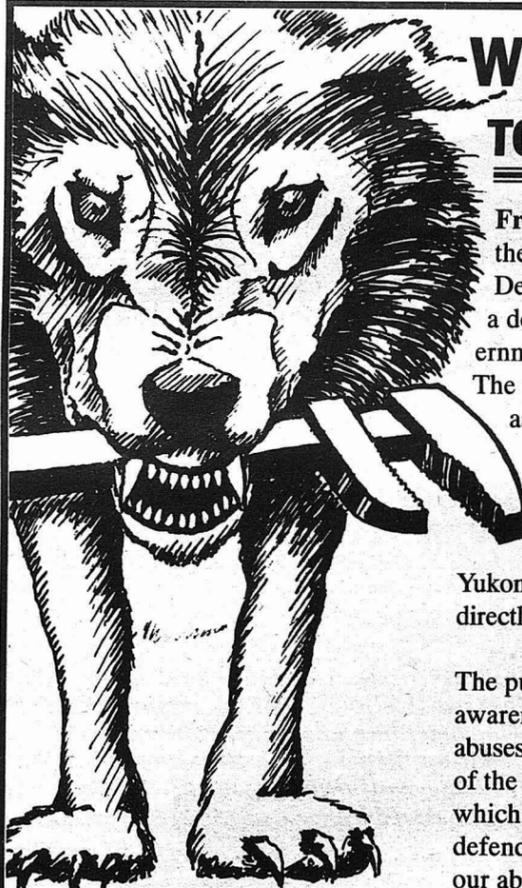
Wetlands in New York City?!

Wetlands Preserve is proud to be an Earth First! center right in the belly of the beast - New York City. Most folks freak out when they come to NYC, so we want you to feel welcome at Wetlands. We're a grassroots activist center in a bar/nightclub in downtown Manhattan with great live rock 7 nights a week. There's no cover or minimum most Mondays and Tuesdays and Eco-Saloons (special activist meetings) are on Tuesdays at 6:30pm.

Roadshows and special guests perform here, so don't hesitate to call if you're comin' out this way. NYC area activists reading this ad should check out the Federal Land Action Group (FLAG) which focuses on Canadian and U.S. forest issues. Every fourth Tuesday FLAG takes action on local, national and international campaigns. We use petitions, letters, faxes, phone calls, demos and direct actions to defend our great Mother. All levels of experience and involvement are needed and welcome. For more information call James Hansen or Jim Ace at (212) 966-5244. Peace!



Wetlands Preserve, 161 Hudson St. NYC 10013
(3 blocks south of Canal St.)



WOLF DEFENDERS TO TOUR EUROPE

Friends of the Wolf (FOW), the world's only frontline Wolf Defence Group, has just produced a documentary on the Yukon government's aerial Wolf kill program. The film will entertain and educate as it exposes the flawed science and political corruption behind the slaughter. Filmed entirely in Canada's North, it will take you deep into the frozen Yukon wilderness as FOW attempts to directly intervene in last winter's kill.

The purpose of the tour is to promote awareness of Canada's wildlife abuses, to encourage a tourism boycott of the Yukon and to raise money which will allow us to continuously defend the Wolf Nation to the best of our ability.

We need help from European activists to coordinate roadshows! The tour can begin October 1st and run until mid November.

FOW could also use financial backing to begin the tour and to get our bodies across the ocean. If you can help in any way please contact us at:



Friends of the Wolf, B.C.
P.O. Box 2983
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Canada
Phone: (604) 290 - 9256

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LITERATURE



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Wilderness on the Rocks

By Howie Wolke. Citing facts and events as evidence, Wolke argues with logic and passion that our undeveloped public lands are wilderness on the rocks—scenic areas that lack ecological integrity and do not provide the necessary habitat for species survival. The forward, "George Hayduke's Code of the Eco-Warrior," may be Abbey's last piece ever published. Tables, black & white photos, bibliography. Ned Ludd Books, paperback, 246 pages—\$15

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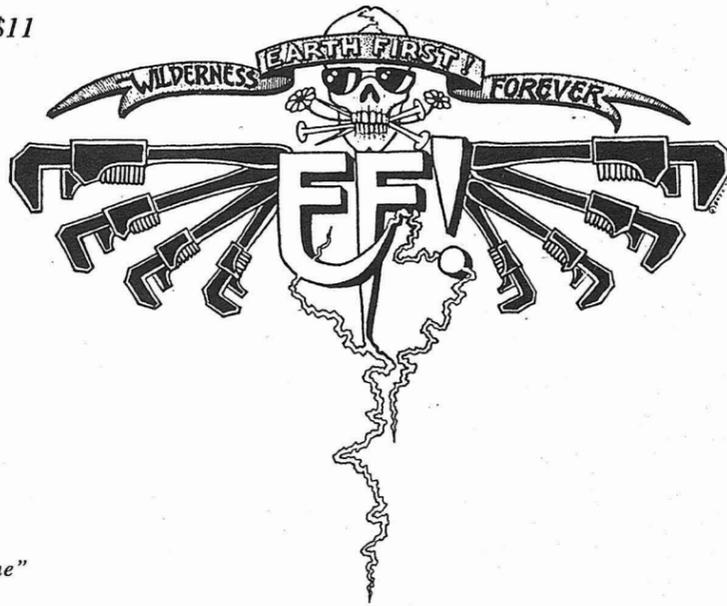
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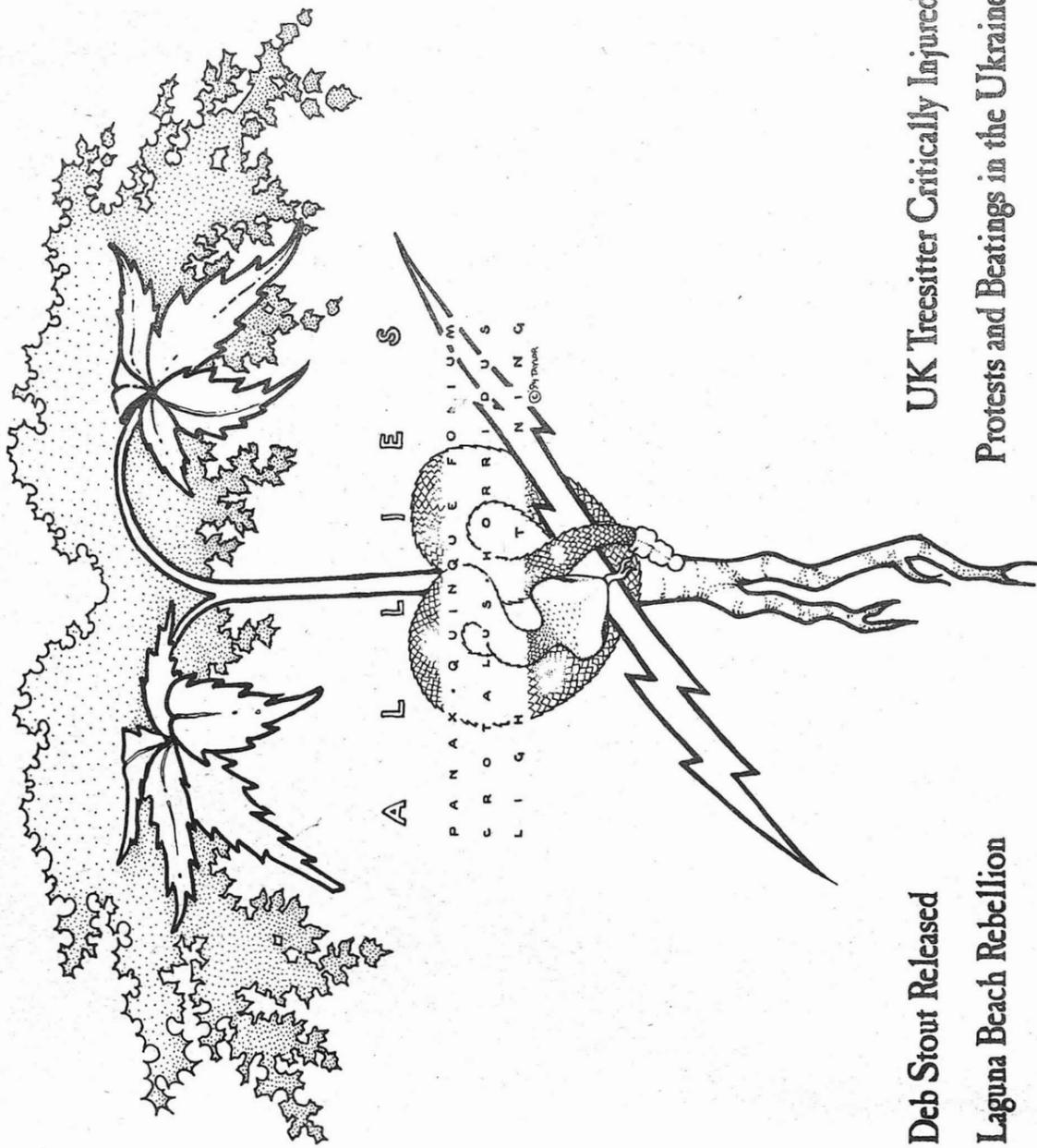
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